

# THE NAPANEE

Vol. XXXIV] No 13—JNO. POLLARD, Editor and Publisher.

NAPANEE, ONT. CAN.

## BEFORE STOCK-TAKING

Having gone through my stock of

*Crockery, China and Glassware*

and finding it much too large for this season of the year I have decided to put the whole stock on the market

## For the Next 60 Days

at a large discount, or in other words, sharing up my profits with my customers, and in Dinner and Tea Sets, of which I have a fine assortment, I will give a special discount in order to clear them out to make room for New Goods arriving in the early part of April.

# W. Coxall

## Cotton Seed Meal, Linseed Meal, Ground Oil Cake.

The progressive farmer uses one or all of these.

We carry them all in stock and sell at lowest possible margin above cost. About March we expect a full line of Garden Seeds. Do not buy old carried over stock, but wait until you can have new Fresh Seeds to select from.

Red Clover, Alsike, Alfalfa and Timothy

scarce. We have put some in stock, advance later on.

ls of Flour, Bran, Shorts and Cracked lean Grain, and does not contain mill

the world. Put up in Barrels for ordinary and Butter Makers, and in Fancy time—does not cake.

Roller Oats, Standard and Granulated Split Peas, Pot Barley, Rice, Buckwheat

the dollar, beats the world.

**Whbun Co'y**  
DUNDAS STREET, NAPANEE.

## NOTHING EVER BEFORE.

immense spring stock of Hats, Gent's furnishings and Clothing will be in, and before it comes we MUST make room for it by getting rid of AT SOME PRICE of a lot of goods now in stock.

We mean business, Overcoats and all heavy goods must go. It will pay you to buy now even for next year. Call at once at

# A. M. VINEBERG,

DEROCHE & MADDEN,

Barristers,

Attorneys-at-Law, Solicitors in Chancery, Conveyancers, Notaries Public, etc.

Office—Grange block.

Money to Loan at "lower than the lowest" rates  
H. M. DEROCHÉ, Q. C. 5.15 J. H. MADDEN.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,

Barristers, etc.

MONEY TO LOAN AT LOW RATES

Office—Warner Block, East-st. Napanee. 57

MORDEN & RUTTAN.

Barristers, Solicitors, etc.

Office over Merchants' Bank. Bank of Canada. Dundas Street, Napanee.

A. L. MORDEN, Q. C. G. F. RUTTAN.

County Crown Attorney.

Money to loan at 5, 5½ and 6 per cent.

A. R. DAVIS,

Ontario Land Surveyor and Civil Engineer.

Office with T. G. Davis, Insurance Agent, Coates Block

R. A. LEONARD, M.D., C.P.S.

Physician, Surgeon, etc.

Late House Surgeon of the Kingston General Hospital.

Office—North side of Dundas Street, between West and Robert Streets, Napanee.

A. S. ASHLEY,

DENTIST

16 Years in Napanee.  
34 Years Experience.

Rooms, Albert Block, Napanee

**DENTISTS**  
C. D. WARTMAN, L.D.S.  
C. H. WARTMAN, D.D.S.

Graduates of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons of Ontario, and graduate of Toronto University.

OFFICE—LEONARD BLOCK,

Visits made to Tamworth the first Monday in each month, remaining over Tuesday. Rooms at Wheeler's Hotel.

All other Mondays C. D. Wartman will be in Yarker.

Napanee office open every day.

JAS. AYLESWORTH,

General Business Agent.

Conveyancer,

Issuer of Marriage Licenses,

Commissioners, etc., in H.C.J.

Clerk, 7th Division Court, of the County of Lennox & Addington

Grand Trunk Railway Ticket Agent

TAMWORTH.

MUSIC AND HARMONY.

MRS. J. E. CLARKE, who has had thirty years' experience in teaching music, begs to inform her friends and the public that *Technical Instructions in playing, giving the proper movement and use of finger and Wrist*, is a leading feature of her method. Address—MRS. J. E. CLARKE, corner of Bridge and Donald Street, near West Ward Academy. 5214

THE ROYAL HOTEL.

Dundas Street, Napanee.

H. HUNTER, Prop.

This commodious hotel is centrally situated having every convenience for the travelling and business public. Large yard and sheds for farmers.

Good table, best of wines, liquors, and cigars. The comfort of guests is made a first consideration.

C. H. FINKLE.

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER, Newburgh, Ont. Orders left with Ewart and Vanlue, Yarker, will have prompt attention. Telephone communication.

A LEAN DOG FOR A LONG RACE.

E. K. BOWEN,

the oldest AUCTIONEER in the County. All Sales attended on Reasonable Terms. Orders may be left at the Office of this

## PATRONS OF INDUSTRY

### Public Meetings

in the interest of E. B. Switzer, the Patron Candidate in Lennox, for the Dominion Legislature, will be held in the

TOWN HALL, NAPANEE, on Saturday, March 9th, at 2 o'clock p. m.

TOWN HALL, ODESSA, on Saturday, March 9th, commencing at 7.30 p. m.

Addresses will be delivered by J. L. Haycock, M. P. P., the Patron Leader in the Ontario Legislature, and Mr. E. B. Switzer, the Patron Candidate.

An opportunity will be given to U. Wilson, M. P., or any representative in his behalf to address the Meeting,

R. M. BRISCO, Chairman. MANLEY JONES, Secretary.

## IRISH AND SCOTCH WHISKY.

For sale by the undersigned the following well known brands of Irish and Scotch whiskey:—

Bushnell's..... Irish  
James Watson & Co..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
Henry Thomson & Co..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
Mitchell & Bro..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
Burke & Co..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
J. Brown & Co..... " " " " " " " " " " " "

Bernard & Co. Encore..... Scotch  
Watson's, 3 Star..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
Dewar's, Extra Special..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
Usher's, O.V.G..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
Sheriff's..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
Claymore..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
B. Lade & Co..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
Mitchell Bro..... " " " " " " " " " " " "  
Glenngowan..... " " " " " " " " " " " "

M. W. PRUYN & SON,  
Napanee, 12th Dec. 1894.

## WANTED SALESMEN

to sell a choice and complete line of Nursery stock or Seed Potatoes, or both. Permanent and paying positions to good men. We can give exclusive territory if you wish. It will pay you to write us for terms. Address,

The Hawks Nursery Co., Rochester, N. Y. 39dm

## WANTED

ENERGETIC MEN to sell our choice and complete line of Nursery stock and seed potatoes. Highest salary and commission paid weekly, paying and permanent position guaranteed and success assured to good men. Special inducements to beginners, experience not necessary. Exclusive territory and your own choice of same given. Do not delay. Apply to **ALLEN NURSERY CO.** Growers & Propagators, ROCHESTER, N. Y.

## ADVERTISEMENT FOR CREDITORS.

Pursuant to a Judgment of the High Court of Justice, Chancery Division, made in a cause Hamilton v. Rombough, the creditors of George Hamilton, John Alexander Hamilton and Foster Hamilton, late of the township of Ernesborough, in the county of Lennox & Addington, who died respectively in or about the month of Oct., 1878, February, 1881, and June, 1887, and all persons holding general or special liens upon their estates or upon the interests of the parties entitled to share therein, are on or before the

12th day of March 1895,

to send by post prepaid to Messrs. Herrington & Warner, of the town of Napanee, solicitors, their Christian and surnames, addresses and descriptions, the full particulars of their claims a statement of their accounts and the nature of their security (if any) held by them; in default thereof they will be peremptorily excluded from the benefit of the said Judgment. Every creditor holding any security is to produce the same before me, at my chambers, in the Court House, in the town of Napanee, on the 15th day of March 1895, at 2 p. m. being the time appointed for adjudication on the claims.

S. S. LAZIER, L. M.

Dated this 11th day of February, A.D. 1895.

## JUDICIAL SALE.

Chancery Division

Hamilton v. Rombough

and you will see that our advertising what we intend to do. Henry Block, Dundas st., Napanee.

## City of Quinte Railway and Navigation Company

GENERAL PASSENGER TIME TABLE, No. 9. Taking effect October 8th, 1893

Eastern Standard Time.

Tweed and Tamworth to Napanee and Deseronto and Napanee to Tamworth and Tweed.					
Stations.	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	
Lve Tweed	0	7 00	3 00		
Stono	3	7 08	3 10		
Larkins	7	7 16	3 18		
Marion	13	7 24	3 26		
Erinsville	17	7 32	3 34		
Tamworth	20	8 00	4 00		
Wilson	21				
Enterprise	25	8 18	4 18		
Marlboro Bridge	28				
Moscow	31	8 30	4 30		
Galbraith	33				
Yarker	35	8 43	4 43		
Lve Yarker	35	9 00	5 00		
Camden East	39	9 13	5 13		
Thompson's Mills	40	9 18			
Newburgh	41	9 23	5 15		
Napanee Mills	43	9 33	5 25		
Napanee	49	9 50	5 40		
Napanee	49				
Deseronto Junction	54				
Deseronto	58				

Kingston and Sydenham to Napanee and Deseronto.					
Stations.	Miles	No. 2	No. 4	No. 6	
Lve Kingston	0	6 45	3 30		
G. T. J. Junction	2	6 55	3 40		
Glenvale	10	7 17			
Marysville	19	7 27	4 18		
Arr Harrowsmith	19	7 40	4 30		
Lve Sydenham	23	8 00			
Harrowsmith	19	8 20			
Frontenac	22	8 32	4 42		
Arr Yarker	26	8 40	4 50		
Lve Yarker	26	9 00	5 10		
Camden East	30	9 13	5 23		
Thompson's Mills	31	9 18			
Newburgh	32	9 23	5 30		
Napanee Mills	34	9 33	5 40		
Napanee	40	9 50	5 55		
Napanee West End	40				
Deseronto Junction	45				
Deseronto	49				

R. G. CARTER, Asst. Gen. Manager. G. A. BROWNE, Gen. Pass. Agent. H. B. SHERWOOD, Superintendent.

ALL OVER THE WORLD  
NORWAY PINE SYRUP  
CURES  
COUGHS & COLDS  
PRICE 25 & 50 c

Wall Paper,  
ALL NEW LINES,  
at Holland's  
Express Bookstore

Paper, or at Mr. Bowen's Office on the Market Square, Napanee. 13y

ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR  
MILLER'S EMULSION  
OF PURE  
NORWEGIAN  
COD  
LIVER OIL  
WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES OF LIME & SODA  
Palatable as cream. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1.00.

**Robert Light**  
Manufacturer and Dealer in  
Rough and Dressed Lumber  
Screen Doors,  
Mouldings,  
Bee Hives,  
Stairs, Blinds,  
Turned Work,  
Wood Drapery,  
Sash,  
and Interior Finish for  
Buildings.

NAPANEE ONT

WANTED HELP! Man in every locality (local or traveling) to introduce a new discovery and keep our show cards tacked upon trees, fences and bridges throughout town and country. Steady employment. Commission or salary \$65.00 per month and expenses, and money deposited in any bank when started. For particulars, write World Medical Electric Co., London, Ont., Can.

**COAL**

Much heat at little cost when you burn our Coal.

If you have not been a customer in the past a trial will convince you that you ought to have been.

All coal under cover and thoroughly screened before delivery.

Prices as low as good Coal can be sold, at

**The Rathbun Co.**  
WANTED  
Local and Travelling Salesmen, to handle our Hardy Canadian Grown Nursery Stock. We guarantee satisfaction to representatives and customers. Our Nurseries are the Largest in the Dominion, over 700 acres. No substitution in orders. Exclusive territory and liberal terms to whole or part time agents. Write to STONE WELLSINGTON, (Head Office) Toronto, Ont. (The only Nursery in Canada having test-

Pursuant to the Judgment made in this action on the 6th day of February, 1895, there will be sold by public auction with the approval of the Local Master, at Napanee, on

Friday, March, 15th, 1895.

at 2 p.m. the following valuable farm property. The east half of Lot number 34, in the 6th concession of the township of Ernestown, in the County of Lennox and Addington, containing one hundred acres more or less, excepting thereout one acre, more or less, off the northerly end thereof, owned by one Daily.

Upon the premises are erected a Frame House and barn, the premises are well watered and the land is all deep tillable soil.

The property is situated about one mile from Will on P.O., and about 13 miles from Napanee.

The property will be sold subject to a reserve bid fixed by the Master.

TERMS OF SALE.  
Any and all parties to the action may bid at the sale.

A Deposit of \$10 for every \$100 of the purchase money at the time of sale and the balance within one month thereafter without interest.

In all other respects the terms and conditions of sale will be standing conditions of sale of this court.

For further particulars apply at the law offices of Herrington & Warner and S. Gibson, Esq., at Napanee.

HERRINGTON & WARNER,  
Plaintiff's Solicitors.

S. S. LAZIER, L.M.  
Dated 11th February, A.D. 1895. 11d

## EXECUTORS NOTICE TO CREDITORS.

the matter of the estate of Mark Simson, late of the Township of Denbigh in the county of Lennox and Addington, Yeoman, Deceased.

Notice is hereby given pursuant to Chapter 110 section 36 of the revised statutes of Ontario 1887 that all credits having claims against the estate of Mark Simson, late of the township of Denbigh in the county of Lennox and Addington, Yeoman, deceased who died on or about the 11th day of January, A.D. 1895 are required to send by post (prepaid) or to deliver to Deroche & Madden of the town of Napanee, in the county of Lennox and Addington, Solicitors for Thomas Ferguson and William John executors of the last will and testament of the said Mark Simson deceased, on or before the

16th March, A.D. 1895,

their names, addresses and descriptions, of their claims duly sworn to and of the securities (if any) by them held and that after the said date the executors will proceed to distribute the estate of the said Mark Simson deceased among the parties entitled thereto regard being had only to the claims of which notice has been given as above required and the said executors will not be liable for the said assets or any part thereof to any persons of whose claims notice shall not have been received duly verified by the said executors at the time of the distribution.

DEROCHE & MADDEN  
Solicitors for the said executors Thomas Ferguson and William John.  
Dated at Napanee, February, 14th, 1895. 11d

## Consumption.

Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent Free by any sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. 2. SLOUGH CHEMICAL CO. Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

## DISTRICT DOTS.

George Johnston, Kingston, was married to Miss Minnie Mercier, of Wolfe Island, on 21st inst.

Mr. Charles Murphy and Miss Annie Davern, of Deseronto, were married in Napanee last week.

A Fralick, of Morven, is reported to be very ill at present.

Mr. Wm. Norris, of Richmond, who had his arm broken last week, by being upset out of his cutter, is doing as well as could be expected.

A young girl, aged 19 years was arrested in Kingston last week for deserting her infant child. She came to Kingston from Toronto and claims she was born in Odessa. A citizen of Kingston caused her downfall.

Mr. Lawrence Keegan and Miss Annie Hunt, of Erinsville, were married recently.

Thomas Palmateer, Lake View hotel, Erinsville, is negotiating with Mr. Francisco, of Kingston, for the purchase of a steam yacht for Beaver Lake.

Have you ever noticed how your system seems to crave special assistance in the spring? Just the help required is given by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Mrs. F. Quinn, died at Erinsville last week.

Mrs. Joseph Donoghue, of South Lake, was married to Miss Mary Norris, of Howe Island, last week.

Robert Ford, of Kingston, dropped dead on Thursday 21st inst., while attending the bedside of his sick brother.

The following License Commissioners have been appointed for Prince Edward: Matthew Beison, Eton; James Clapp, Picton; Robert Kelly, Cherry Valley.

CANADA—FRIDAY, MARCH 1, 1895. \$1 per Year in advance; \$1.50 if not so paid.

The meanest man on record is said to live in Port Hope. He sold his sister-in-law one-half interest in a cow, and then refused to divide the milk, maintaining that he sold only the front half. The buyer was also required to provide the feed the cow consumed, and was compelled to carry water to her three times a day. Recently the cow hooked the old man, and he is suing the son-in-law for damages.

Diligent search has failed to disclose the identity of the miscreant who picked up, bodily, one of Cobourg's nicest society young gentlemen and buried him in a snow bank, one night last week.

Hood's Pills act easy, yet promptly and efficiently on the bowels and liver. 25c.

Mrs. Wm. Baker, of Roslin, died on Thursday of last week, after a long illness. The deceased lady, who was the mother of Mrs. A. G. Knight, of Deseronto, was held in high esteem by a large circle of friends.

The action for damages brought by John Doreen against the County of Hastings for injuries sustained by falling from a bridge at Shannonsville, has been settled by the county paying \$105.

The ladies of the Methodist church, Deseronto, have adopted the "talent" method of raising money this year and will devote the proceeds to the building fund.

Mrs. Cornelius Mulvaney, formerly of Tyndinaga, died at her home, Bay City, Mich., on the 14th inst. The remains were brought to Canada and placed in the vault at Napanee.

I want all kinds of grain delivered at Napanee or Bay points, for which I will pay the highest market price. I will also pay the highest price for Timothy Seed delivered at our storehouse Napanee.

F. E. VANLUVEN.

Patrick Fitzpatrick, the proprietor of the Ontario hotel, Belleville, died last week from the effects of a cancer in his throat. Deceased was fifty-five years of age.

Capt. Rathbun, mate on the steamer Varuna last season, has decided to follow farming for a change this year.

The Presbyterian congregation at Havelock received from all sources, last year, \$882.59, and they have a balance on hand of \$63.17.

The alsike clover market is depressed. The season opened with farmers receiving \$6 a bushel for their alsike, but prices have gradually fallen to \$4.75 and \$5 per bushel, or more than a dollar less per bushel than the price of red clover.—Toronto Monetary Times.

Capt. Joseph Dix, owner of the steamer Lorelei has received a charter from the Rathbun Co., Deseronto, for the Lorelei for 1895 to run between Gananoque and Clayton.

Rheumatism Cured in a Day. South American Rheumatic Cure, for Rheumatism and Neuralgia, radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly effects 75 cents. Sold by W. S. DeWolf, Druggist.—46c.

Zachariah Cole of Big Island, died on Thursday last week, from paralysis. Deceased was about fifty years of age and leaves a widow, one son and one daughter. He was born on Big Island and was well known and highly respected.

The Trenton town council has decided to petition the legislature to get an act passed, for the purpose of making the boys from Murray township who are attending the high school in Trenton pay what it costs to educate them. At present time they are paying about \$9 while it is contended they cost the town about \$30 a year.

A limestone city man, who did military duty for the United States, received a cheque the other day for \$678 back pension. He will in future receive \$12 per month. Quite an item these days.

Sarah Cooper died at Trenton on Saturday, the 2nd inst., at the advanced age of 105 years, 11 months and 14 days. She was said to be the oldest woman in the Midland district.

## NEWS FROM THE COUNTRY

### DORLAND

We have had some very fine weather for the past week. Our prophet says an early spring.

Mr. Peter Hanlon lost a very valuable horse last week, valued at fifty dollars.

Herb says that he done Fred up in fine shape on Sunday night and says he can do it again.

Herbert Gallagher is talking of going to California for his health, as it has been very bad of late.

Miss Rikley has returned home after an absence of two weeks.

Our school teacher, Miss Johnson, is getting along fine with her school.

Mr. Hawley says that he is not going to put the steam heater in his shed this winter. That is bad for you Peter.

Mr. Fournia and Rikley have got all their timber on the ice and are now drawing to Picton.

Rumor says a wedding soon, look out Jim.

### CENTREVILLE WEST.

We have had very moderate weather during the last few days, and our roads, which have been blocked by last week's snow storm have got quite passable again.

Cheese meetings and cheese factories are the principal topic of conversation around here. The annual meeting held at Centreville on the 26th inst., was well attended from this section, and when the factory reopens we may expect to see our old reliable "Milk man" once more. He has filled this position successfully for a number of years. Nothing succeeds like success.

Balls and parties are at an end for this season. A great many attended them all, and report a good time.

Sugar-making will soon commence, then for our annual sugar social.

Cutting the summer's wood seems to occupy the attention of the farmer's at present. Several have their stature labor completed through shoveling snow.

It is stated that the next excitement we will have will be a General Election.

### PRINCE EDWARD COUNTY.

John C. Benson, Sophiasburg, has just returned home from a week's visit with friends in Belleville and vicinity.

Miss Addie Williamson, Bloomfield, is visiting friends at Elm Brook and Verexville, this week.

Lydia Barker, wife of Matthew Benson, a well known hog-grower of this county, departed this life Saturday, Feb. 23rd. The remains will be placed in the vault, Picton. Deceased has been labouring under the delusions of a disordered mind for the past ten years.

La Grippe has made its appearance here this winter in various forms, and many have had cause to fear the name and effects of this dread disease.

A letter dated at Lodi, Cal. Feb. 17th, just received reads, "This morning the sun is shining beautifully. We have no fire in the sitting-room and the temperature is 68 degrees, not very cold for February is it?"

Mr. E. Weldon Sherrif, of the Picton Gazette staff was married on Wednesday Feb. 20th, to Miss Ethel May Hurst, daughter of Mr. T. M. Hurst.

### DENBIGH.

For the third time during the past few months we have to record the loss of a dwelling house in this vicinity by fire, after we have for many years been singularly exempt from the ravages of the fire fiend. This time it is Mr. Richard Edwards, who resides on Lot No. 1, in the 16th con. of the Tp. of Denbigh, whose house with kitchen and other attachments, containing all his household goods, provisions, seed and feed grain, potatoes and roots, and most of the articles generally kept in a farmer's store house were totally destroyed. Mr. and Mrs. Edwards were not at home during the fire, which occurred on the afternoon of Sunday the 17th inst. but were on a visit to Mrs. Edwards mother at this village, and the house was left in charge of their children, the eldest of whom is a girl twelve years of age. The house had no chimneys, the stove pipes passing straight through the roof and it is supposed that the roof caught fire in some way from one of the pipes. The fire had already advanced so far when noticed by the children, that they were only with difficulty able to rescue the bedding out of two beds, and as the buildings were rather isolated the neighbours arrived too late to save anything. There was no insurance on either building or contents, and Mr. Edwards' loss is very heavy. Fortunately he enjoys the esteem of all who know him, and the sympathy of many of his numerous friends has been practically manifested by them, by according him such assistance as they are able to give.

Rev. Mr. Irvine, of Catagogie passed through our village last Friday.

Wm. Reiley representing Messrs. Pratt and West of Ottawa called on our local merchant last Friday.

Henry Sibley and A. L. Stein were in Renfrew on business last week.

Fred Chatson is temporarily home from the shanty, being laid up with a sore hand.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Rose have returned home after paying a protracted visit to friends in Prince Edward County.

Edgar Horton, of Sydney, and Fred Slater of Tweed are visiting their many friends in the Star Settlement.

Other visitors? At the Denbigh House, Mr. Geo. Hamilton of the Chatson House, Mr. Nelson Cassida, of Northbrook, Miss G. Cassida, Messrs J. J. Carr, Jos. Phelan, Jas. Anderson and Mm. Rodgers.

A popular traveller, Mr. G. Fred Anderson, a popular representative of U.S. Savings & Loan Co. of New York, and Norway Pine Savings & Loan Co. of Norway, U.S.A. arrived in this village last evening. I covered and I hope to cover them. Have given it to friends of the village to cover to see. It would be interesting to see.

### GULL CREEK.

The last two weeks has been moderate winter weather, not intensely cold, but cold enough to suit the most of us who are not very strong, and not much flesh to cover our bones for to shield us from the cutting weapons of monarch frost. We were very glad to feel some degrees of moderation, and we presume that the animal kind also enjoy it.

The roads are very good at present, and many are the hopes that they will continue for sometime to be good for to draw fodder from near and far distance, as a great number will have to do so. Fodder is a very scarce article around this part of the county. The question is frequently heard "Do you know who has any hay to sell?" It was advertised that Mr. Coxall Tamworth had a few stacks of hay on sale up here on Mr. Robertson's marsh, probably that is gone before this, because I saw a party on their way there with the intention of securing it this very day.

There is some great attraction for the young, especially to Mr. Robert Harrington, who lives in Squire Wheelan's house, where the Gull Creek Hotel, stand used to be. It is well to be friendly and neighbourly, but it does not appear very well for a lot of boys and girls to stand near the road side surprising those that were passing and rebasing by their crazy shouts, especially on Sabbath evening. We shall mention no names at present, trusting this hint will be sufficient.

Mr. John G. Lott has had a severe attack of inflammation in the bowels, but trust by timely aid that the worst is over.

Mr. Robert Webb has had a little laughter added to his family recently mother and child are doing well, and Bob is happy.

Mr. Abraham Lott is contemplating moving back to his old place before very long.

### TAMWORTH.

Our usually quiet village presented quite a lively scene on Tuesday morning, during the occasion of the marriage of two of our most popular young people, Mr. Harry Simpson and Miss Martha Metcalf. The ceremony took place in Christ church at 10 a.m., the Rev. J. R. Sersin officiating. The bride was neatly attired in a travelling dress of dark brown and was attended by her sister, Miss May McGinnis, while Mr. Robert Simpson acted as groomsmen. A large number of relatives and friends were present and the beautiful marriage service of the Church of England is seldom more



Pictou.  
Harry Ackerman, Belleville was in town Saturday.

#### SELBY.

At present everybody is either visiting or entertaining visitors.

Mr. D. and Miles Vallean, who have been visiting friends in Trenton returned home on Saturday last and report having a good time.

Mrs. D. W. Cooke is home visiting her parents. We are glad to see her in our midst a ain.

Miss Ida Dafee has returned home after visiting friends in Deseronto.

Well how do you like the pitch-holes? Why do you takeoff the bells, or does the light at the parsonage solve the mystery?

Miss Maude Stratton, of Kingston is visiting her parents, and little Freda is with her sister in Kingston.

Our cheese meeting on Wednesday last was largely attended.

Our school is progressing favorably under the able management of Miss Galey.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Jas. Sweet is improving.

The many friends of Mrs. Fred Vallean who met with a painful accident on Sunday last will be glad to hear that she is doing as nicely as can be expected.

Mr. Stratton on Sunday evening preached a very able sermon to the Foresters. Every man and boy who is not a member will aurely embrace the first opportunity of becoming one.

Drum what is the matter with the bells? Have you lost them? If so perhaps Reuben can inform you.

Miss Annie Empey is visiting friends in Belleville.

Messrs Elias and J. E. Hudgins returned from Pictou a few days ago.

The Ball Family are expected here next month. For particulars see the next issue.

#### ADOLPHUSTOWN.

Lots of snow and bad roads is every ones conversation just now. But the little rain that passed over us on Monday last has settled the snow to quite an extent.

The Windsor Hotel of our thriving little village has again changed hands. It is in full bloom now under the magnificent management of M. Thibolt, of Cherry Valley.

Mr. Samuel Garner has been ill for the past few days.

Miss Minnie Trumpour, late of Toronto, is the guest of her sister Mrs. Marsh Mallory, of Dorland.

Miss Gill, of Bath, was visiting friends on the 2nd Con. last week.

Rumor says a wedding soon, but surely time will tell.

Mr. Wm. Joyce, of Dorland, would employ a first class blacksmith as he is busy making bee hives.

Mr. Herbert Gallagher, of Dorland, has returned home from Collinsby. He reports business dull.

Miss Minnie Jewell, after spending most of the year in Pictou, has now returned home for the rest of the winter.

Mr. Charles N. Ruttan has moved to Collinsby where he intends spending the rest of his life.

The young folks of the village intend having an entertainmant soon. They have not got their club incorporated yet and so for that reason there is no name to it, but I think it is the Jumbo Jum Club.

Some say that a young fellow got his putter shaves broken the other night. Dick you had better let the girl drive after this.

They say that Barney takes a drive frequently down the road. What do you think about it Herb?

The selling of milk and cheese drawing which passed off on the 25th woke some draw-y fellows up to quite an extent.

Miss Bertha Joyce spent Sunday in

Delicious Bon Bons and Walker's satinettes, at Davis'.

Miss Emma Leroy, of Bloomfield, and Mr. Jinks of Hillier, was united in bonds of matrimony recently, at the residence of her uncle, Mr. L. Lovell.

The Sweetman farm in Huntingdon has been sold to M. Robinson, for many years reeve of Huntingdon.

Harry Denton of Sidney Crossing, while wrestling at school fell to the ground and sustained serious injuries. He will recover.

A farmer named Spencer killed a lynx near Kemptville the other day, which weighed over 100 pounds.

Miss O'Brien, of M't Pleasant, was married to Patrick Moran, of Tyendinaga, on Monday.

Fresh home-made cakes at Davis'.

R. H. Toye's bakeshop, Kingston, was badly damaged by fire on Sunday. Loss about \$1,500.

The Rev. John E. Lancely has received an invitation to the pastorate of Bridge St. Methodist church Belleville.

Florence Ockerman, who travelled with Burtch's Uncle Tom's Cabin Coy', as Topsy two years ago, was married at Brockville, Indiana, on the 21st inst, to J. H. Hannigan.

Grenoble walnuts, shelled and unshelled, at Davis'.

St. Mark's chapter, Deseronto, Brotherhood of S. Andrew, will establish a mission room in the west end of the town, with Sunday afternoon and week-night services and a week-night Bible class for men.

G. W. Wright has been appointed chairman, and T. H. Nasmith, secretary of the Deseronto high school board.

The Canada Gazette contains notice of the appointment of Henry Merric, of Merricksville, to be a probationary post office inspector for the Kingston postal division.

Fresh creams, 25c. to 60c. per lb., at Davis'.

The Metcalfe farm at the head of South Bay has been sold to Franklin Clarke for \$3,800.

The Quinte pioneer association is being formed in Belleville. The object of the society is to keep alive the interest in the history and folklore of the Bay-Quinte region.

A number of fishermen, of Consecon, appeared on Monday last before P. V. Beach, J. P., on an information laid by J. Redmond, for illegal fishing in Consecon Lake, in December last. They all pleaded guilty, and asked the court to be merciful. They were fined \$1 each and costs.

The death of Edwin Fralick, son of the late L. F. Fralick, of Morven, is reported at Yerka, California. He was a miner and forty-nine years of age.

Consumptives, cheer up! You are not going to die, if you will but take Miller's Emulsion of Cod Liver Oil, "the kind that cures" coughs, colds, bronchitis and the first stage of consumption. Every bottle warranted. No oily taste like others. In big bottles, 50c. and \$1.00, at druggists.

The Belleville canning company has contributed six dozen cans of canned stuff for the use of the poor of the Bethel mission.

The owner of a grocery and liquor store at Pakenham, says he did fairly well during the late storm, taking in on the worst day the sum of ten cents, and selling twenty cents worth on credit; though he admits that the ten cent transaction was a speculation in postage stamps, on which the margin of profit is very small.

Norway Pine Syrup strengthens the lungs and cures all Throat Troubles, Coughs, Colds, etc.

A man named Lloyd who had been drawing wood from Shannonville to Belleville lost his way in one of the recent storms and his hands and feet were badly frozen.

A new barge, called King Ben, owned by Ira Folger, was launched at the limestone city. Her dimensions are 111 ft. long, 22 ft. beam, 8 ft. 6 in. hold. She will be in service between Oawego, Ottawa and Kingston.

The Gananoque correspondent of the Brookville Recorder states that he is informed that the electric railway scheme for the Gananoque Kingston road is a fake pure and simple.

At the late anniversary services of the Presbyterian church, Warkworth, the free will offerings amounted to \$160.

The air cushion life preserver, that could be attached to the back of the head while walking on icy sidewalks, might be



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INTEREST AT CURRENT RATES PAID ON DEPOSITS.

A GENERAL BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

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Manager, Nananee Branch

of time and money he has fought the National Policy tooth and nail, and if it is argued that he was not very successful it must be pointed out that it is the farmers themselves who are responsible for this, and not Mr. Allison, for he has been a forcible and able exponent of Liberalism. In two general elections he led the party to victory, and although in the bye-elections that followed the riding went with the Government, the same would have held good had the Liberals predominated in the Dominion, as bye-elections in close constituencies generally go with the party in power. The Reformers contend that it would have been more graceful for the Patron candidate to have withdrawn and left the field to Mr. Allison. He had the priority claim. His policy, and the policy of the Liberal party, is almost identical with that of the Patrons. For years before the Patrons of Industry had a foothold in Canada the grand old Liberal party was clamoring and agitating for the very reforms that the Patrons have been organized to secure, viz., economy in public expenditure, the abolition of all monopolies and combines, the removal of the excessive customs imposts that gives tariff protection to a few manufacturers at the expense of the many consumers. Moreover Mr. Allison is a farmer, and this fact should have induced the Patrons to withdraw their competition against him, as in serving their interests he would be serving his own. We would like to have seen Mr. Allison in the field but as fate has decreed otherwise we must bow to the inevitable.

What is the duty of the Reformers of Lennox under the circumstances? Can they consistently vote for Mr. Wilson, the N. P. candidate, who defends and condones the present corrupt Tory Government? Assuredly not. Mr. Switzer, the Patron candidate in Lennox, is an able man. He advocates the same reforms that the Liberals have been fighting to secure for years. Measures not men should be the gauge. We have all along advocated for free trade and the abolition of the present pernicious system of protection that is impoverishing our farmers and working classes for the benefit of a few monopolists and manufacturers. We desire the defeat of the present corrupt Dominion Government and the abolition of the iniquitous National Policy. We want these reforms and we care not by whom they are brought about so long as they are brought about. THE EXPRESS will give its support to the Patron candidate and do all in its power to bring about his election. We could not act otherwise and be consistent. It is the duty of every Reformer in Lennox to give his active support to Mr. Switzer in the oncoming election, for by so doing they will be assisting to bring about those great and much needed reforms that the Liberals have so long fought for.

### THE SENATE VACANCY.

"A Lennox Elector" is the latest addition to our esteemed contemporary's list of semi-editorial swashbucklers. He may or may not be identical with the "Lennox Elector" of the Farmers'

If the Dominion Government would only leave the upper House to the ravages of time, Canadian Senators would without constitutional violence become as extinct as the buffalo that once roamed the prairies.

Hon. Billa Flint is dead. THE EXPRESS is sorry that he is gone. He was an exceptionally able man, but despite his demise the dear old Senate has gone on pursuing the even tenor of its way much as usual. The Temperance cause of which Mr. Flint was an acknowledged representative has not suffered by the gap which his death occasioned. The Royal Prohibition Commission has met, and when the Government can borrow a little more money, the bills will be paid. The Senate has never been useful in either promoting or retarding legislation. Senators have only been active in drawing their pay and although we are sorry to see them die we would be equally sorry if the gaps that the grim reaper makes in their numbers is still to be filled at the national expense.

### NANANEE AND THE FARMERS.

To the Editor of The Express.

Dear Sir,—There has been, it would seem, a good deal of unfriendly feeling for a year or two past between some of the citizens of Nananee and the Patrons of Industry, or rather some of the Patrons, and no doubt foolish things have been said and done on both sides. I am not sure as to what the bottom cause of all this has been, but it is probably to be found, as usual, in the tenderest spot there is about the average man, and that is his pocket. The towns seem to have gotten it into their heads without good grounds, that the farmers, represented by the Patrons of Industry, were making a move inimical to their interests. The dealers in the towns got the idea that the prime object of the Patrons was to dispense with the so-called "middlemen" and get their goods at cheaper wholesale rates. It was quite natural under the circumstances that this class of the town citizens should take the alarm in accordance with that law of self-preservation which is so strong in humanity. But it is very questionable whether they took the wisest course towards warding off the threatened evil. Forgetting that the other side was just as strongly endowed with the instinct of self preservation as themselves and that the condition of the farmers was more desperate than their own, and forgetting also that the human, like the mule, can be much more readily led than driven,—forgetting these things, they began to denounce Patronism, and then some imprudent Patrons began to denounce "the middle men" and thus the folly went on.

Now, in the first place the prime object of the Patrons, as I understand Patronism, is not to injure the towns, even indirectly, not to interfere with the legitimate dealer, but to secure certain governmental and economic reforms, and thus obtain relief from the burdens now oppressing the townspeople as well as the farmers—but the latter primarily and especially. And, in the second place, if that were one of the objects of the Patrons the retail dealers could hardly blame them seeing that they are actually driven into it by sheer necessity—desperation is the word. How can the townspeople expect a liberal patronage from the farmers when the farmers are not in a position to patronize them? How can the dealers expect the farmers to buy of them when they have not got the money to buy? Three-fourths of them are paying interest on mortgages on their lands and on their chattels, and all of them, without exception, are paying tribute and taxes to the monopolies, the combines, the bootlers, the protectionists, till they have but little left to pay the grocer, the merchant, the shoemaker and the blacksmith. If the support the town receives from the

to what good government consists in is for such citizens to meet together on friendly terms in friendly discussion and compare notes and opinions. Of course there will be a few unreasonable Grits, a few unreasonable Tories, and a few unreasonable Patrons, who will kick against this; but the great majority in each of the three parties must be credited with the desire to be right and to do what is right and best for the public good. The open Convention of Wednesday (though a party Convention) was a long step in the right direction.

Now, if an interested spectator in that Convention should venture to make some comments here on its proceedings it will not I trust be improperly taking advantage of the generous privilege extended to outsiders to come in. Indeed, the liberal spirit which had in the first instance broken down the exclusive barricade at the door, asserted itself inside, and prevailed over the inconsiderable moiety of narrowness which manifested itself. Both town and county were well represented in the large meeting, and it was gratifying to note that there was a disposition on both sides to bury the hatchet, and come to a better understanding. The folly of town against country and country against town is becoming apparent. The chairman of the meeting being a townsman referred to the past ill feeling and misunderstanding, and took a moderate and conciliatory course which was creditable. Several other prominent citizens of Nananee took the same common-sense and conciliatory line in their addresses. The effect of all this was very good, and met with a hearty response from the farmers. As both sides are willing to bury the hatchet let it, by all means, be buried. The farmers will patronize Nananee to the full extent of their ability, and let Nananee increase that ability by assisting them to get the relief they are seeking. When the voters of Nananee are voting in the farmers' interests they are voting in their own interests, for it is quite impossible for them to prosper as well when the farmer is in distress. The farmers not only of this county, but all over Canada, are now making another struggle in the approaching election for relief. Will the cities and towns assist them? I believe they will. The indications are all that way. Will Nananee assist the farmers of Lennox in this struggle? I believe Nananee will. After listening to the expression of some of her best citizens on Wednesday I have no reason to doubt that Nananee will stand shoulder to shoulder with the farmers upon whom they are principally depending for their patronage and support.

I regretted to find myself unable to agree on one point with a prominent and respected farmer in the meeting on Wednesday. He is not a Patron, and bore down pretty hard on Patronism notwithstanding that he accepts the Patron platform as being very good. His principal objection to Patronism appeared to be that it had taken it upon itself to come into existence at all. He contended that there was no good reason for its existence—there was no necessity for the Order. While I had no part in organizing Patronism I can easily see a very good reason for its existence. Let us look at the question squarely. The farmers all over the country are and have been for some time in a very bad way, and matters are continually growing worse. Three-fourths of them are on the verge of bankruptcy. Our friend, being a farmer himself, knows this to be the case. And the chief cause of all this is the system of Protection which has made the farmer the victim of monopolies, combines and a fearful imposition of taxation which has crushed him to earth. Our friend (whom we will call for convenience Mr. H.) also knows this to be true. Very well, farmers naturally sought relief from

all the time, as it no doubt is, that is not the fault of the farmer, only in so far as he has been foolish enough to submit so long to carry the burdens his legislators have placed on him. The townspeople need not blame the farmers; nor need the farmers blame the townspeople. They are both in a bad plight. And they ought both to work together to get out of their plight. There is no good reason why they should be at variance and pull apart, while there is good reason why they should be on friendly terms and pull together.

As an outsider and spectator I attended the Liberal Convention in the town hall on Wednesday 20th. This was no intrusion, as the president of the Reform Association had publicly invited all friends of good government to attend whether members of their Association or not. That certainly was a step in the right direction, and it is to be presumed the Liberal Conservative Association of the county will follow the good example set by the other party. If both parties are in favor of good government (and who will question it?), and if neither party is thinking of engaging in any crooked work which it would be ashamed of, why should there be any secret conclaves? Why should not the "friends of good government" be welcome in at a party meeting? The Convention referred to above was actually a business Convention, in which officers were elected, and matters of great importance to the party holding it, as well as to the whole country, were freely discussed, yet there were present Reformers, Conservatives and Patrons. That was as it should be. They were all citizens, and presumably in favor of good government; and the best way to attain unanimity among citizens as

from neither of the political parties. The party in power who could give them relief would not, and the party out of power who would give them relief could not. Bear in mind the farmers of this country are made up politically of Patrons, Independents, Reformers and Conservatives. The Patrons are made up of Reformers, Conservatives and Independents. They are now (or ought to be) simply Patrons, and not partisans of any stripe. They are striving in unison as farmers for that relief which they could not get from either of the old political parties. The Conservative Patrons could not get it from their old party because the party would not give it; while the Liberal Patrons could not get it from their old party because the party could not give it. Is that not a fact Mr. H.? And is that not a sufficient reason for the existence of Patronism? To my mind it is. The case is clear. Whatever mistakes the Patrons may have made, and whatever mistakes some of their writers and exponents are making (and they certainly are making mistakes in my judgment their platform is, on the whole, a very good one; and their objects in seeking relief from oppression and corrupt government are also good.



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### THE FARM IN FEBRUARY

#### SOME HELPFUL HINTS ON AGRICULTURAL SUBJECTS.

**Winter Shelter for Stock—When Well Protected From Cold, Cattle Do Not Need to Generate Extra Heat and so Are Less Expensive.**

Feed costs more in winter than in summer, not only because there is a smaller supply, but also for the reason that more labor is necessary to give it to stock. It is also more expensive because a large share of it must be devoted to counteracting the effects of the cold. Animals have no stoves to give them warmth, but must derive their warmth entirely from the food, and the colder the weather the more warmth is required, hence the larger the proportion of food necessary to supply the warmth, and consequently there is a greater expense incurred by the farmers. Production, whether of meat, milk, wool or butter, can only occur when the animal has first supplied its own wants. It is true that a cow will produce milk on an apparently small quantity of food on a cold day, but it is at the expense of a corresponding loss of fat or tissue from her body. There is combustion occurring within her, though slowly, and the fuel must be provided in some form, or she will succumb because combustion must sooner or later cease.

#### SAVE THE FUEL.

The warmer the animal can be kept without resorting to extra fuel (feed) the less expense. This can be done only with good shelter. It is not inferred that barns are the proper shelter, as they are well enough in their place, but cattle are turned out of the barns, or allowed in the barnyard, where they suffer severely. They dislike confinement, preferring the open air and are more profitable when their wishes are gratified, but they should have a large open shed, or windbreak of some kind to keep off the cold winds. Even the barns may contain cracks and crevices which let in cold streams of air on the stock at night and chill them severely. These openings though costing but little for their repair, entail not only discomfort to the animals but loss of product. More fuel must be used and in extreme cases the animals' heat is not sufficient to maintain life, especially with young stock. Liberal feeding will not take the place

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MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of cutting teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums and reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle, sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup."

and their existence for such a purpose is amply justified.

Mr. H., however, took the prudent and common-sense ground, and while he could not fully approve Patronism, or see a good reason for its existence, he realized the fact that it had an existence, and had to be dealt with as a stubborn fact; and he very wisely concluded to give his support to it as the best course before him. Many others will do the same. Conservatives as well as Reformers who are outside the Order will sympathise with its objects and vote for their own interests as farmers instead of the interests of party.

Yours, etc.,  
ALLEN PRINGLE.

Selby, Ont., Feb. 21st.

CONSTANTINOPLE.

#### The Jew's Harp.

Reference is made in the new "Quarterly Statement of the Palestine Exploration Fund," to a paragraph which appeared recently in The Daily News on the subject of that strangely named instrument the Jew's harp. Why a Jew's harp? It has often been asked, and no satisfactory solution, so far as we are aware, has ever been afforded. The writer in the Palestine Exploration Fund's organ thinks the term may be derived from "jeu-harpe," or toy harp. This suggestion is not new, for it is to be found in Richardson's Dictionary and other works of reference, but it is clearly inadmissible. In French "jouet" is a toy, not "jeu," and, moreover "jeu" is a substantive, and cannot possibly be employed as an adjective. It is more likely that Jew's harp is a corruption of a word that had a somewhat similar sound. It is not impossible that it is derived from the French word "guimbarde," which refers to the

C. C. RICHARDS & Co.

GENTS.—I have used your MINARD'S LINIMENT in my family for a number of years for various cases of sickness, and more particularly in a severe attack of la grippe which I contracted last winter, and I firmly believe that it was the means of saving my life.

Sydney, C.B.

C. I. LAGGE

Setting the River on Fire



# Remarkable Changes That Have Taken Place There During the Present Century.

There is no city, perhaps, in Europe in which so many surprising changes have taken place during the last three generations as in the capital of his Imperial Highness the Padishah Abdul Almid II.

Let it be for a moment supposed that Mr. Gladstone had visited Constantinople as an observant youth of seventeen; had he reached Stamboul in the middle of June, 1827, he would have been just in time to witness the last mutinous parade of the Janissaries, bearing aloft as a standard of revolt their historic soup-kettles and their final massacre by order of the Sultan Mahmoud. The Janissaries wore turbans and caftans, and they preferred javelins and scimitars to the weapons of modern warfare. Twenty years before their final annihilation they themselves had massacred the Turkish troops whom the Sultan Selim, to his destruction, had subjected to European discipline and clad in European uniform.

In the Stamboul which might have been seen by the young English gentleman fresh from Eton there was a huge slave market, where not only white Georgian and Circassian girls were openly sold, but where crowds of Greek maidens captured by the Turks at Scio or in the Morea during the Greek war of independence were offered for sale. Mr. Gladstone might have seen at Stamboul that it was neither paved nor lighted.

He would have become acquainted with the peculiar conditions of Turkish diplomacy under which, whenever a war broke out between the Ottoman Empire and a Christian power, the first step taken by the Turkish Government was to seize the ambassador of the hostile country and immure him in the Castle of the seven Towers. He would have heard every day of Pashas and Effendis being decapitated or put to death by the application of bowstring; he would have witnessed, perhaps, the public infliction of the bastinado, or the more horrible torture of impalement. Vastly different is the Stamboul which the veteran statesman would gaze upon if he now journeyed to the shores of the Bosphorus.

When he was a young man there was not a single European hotel in Pera, and British travelers had to seek hospitality from their consul or at the houses of wealthy Franks. The Constantinople of to-day not only boasts an abundance of hotels, but it positively possesses a railway terminus. The Turkish ladies are still veiled, but they drive about in smart broughams instead of clumsy "aravas" drawn by oxen, and it is understood that in the luxurious seclusion of the harem they prefer to wear the toilets of Paris and Vienna rather than those which Turkish "Khanums" donned in the days when they welcomed Lady Mary Wortley Montagu. Indeed, so completely has the garb of Ottoman ministers and courtiers been transformed that there exists at Stamboul a collection, got together by the Government, of law figures dressed in the flowing robes and with embroidery and the prodigious turbans prescribed by sumptuary etiquette in the first years of the century, and modelled from the garb worn by Turkish grandees in the days of Mahomet the Conqueror—London Telegraph.

A large stock of all the latest novels just arrived at the Express Bookstore.

**\$14.50 - \$14.50**

Before removing to new premises we offer you the Choice of our Suits, for a month only, at \$14.50.

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T. G. DAVIS. R. FORD.

same instrument, or possibly from the word, unknown, whence this was derived. The difference between "guimbarde" and Jew's harp is, after all, less than that between "evenque" and "bishop," which are both from "episcopos." The tendency to convert unknown words into words that are known is very common, and may be illustrated by "sparrowgrass" from asparagus.—London Daily News.

## Nicely Caught.

Mr. Robert Ganthony once asked Mr. Weedon Grossmith to read a play he had written. Mr. Grossmith took the comedy, but lost it on his way home. "Night after night," he said, "I would meet Ganthony, and he would ask me how I liked his play. It was awful! The perspiration used to come out on my forehead, as I'd say sometimes I hadn't had time to look at it yet; or, again, that the first act was good; later, that the second wouldn't 'quite do,' but really I couldn't stop to explain. So sorry—must catch a train! I didn't so much mind lying, only it was difficult thinking up new lies appropriate to the case." Some months passed, and Ganthony still pursued without mercy. At last Mr. Grossmith searched his house once more, before it occurred to him that he might have left the comedy in his cab going home. He went down to Scotland Yard and inquired. "Oh, yes," was the reply—"play marked with Mr. Ganthony's name sent back to owner four months ago, as soon as found!"—Household Words.

## In Darkest England.

The report of the "Darkest England" scheme for 1884 gives the following interesting facts: London contains 100,000 paupers, 30,000 abandoned women, 23,000 homeless adults and 35,000 slum children, while 10,000 new criminals are added each year. The Salvation Army, through this work, has 5,400 homeless men and women in its shelter every night. The food depots distributed during ten months 2,500,000 meals. In connection with the refugees are seven labor factories, which constantly employ about 1,000 men and 250 women. The farm colony has been successful, both in furnishing employment to those out of work and in netting to itself a profit of several hundred pounds.

Signs of worms are variable appetite itching at the nose, etc. Dr. Low's Worm Syrup is the best worm expeller.

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Your name to us means comfort to you. A Post Card will do it.

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Age of person or case immaterial

Liberal feeding will not take the place of shelter at all times, for not only are the animals chilled but disease follows.

## ECONOMY OF SHELTER.

The recent snowstorm should afford an object lesson in favor of shelter, and a consideration of the cost of sheds or repair of barns, will convince any farmer that \$103 expended in that direction will return the outlay in a single winter. Where a large herd or flock is kept the saving of only 10 per cent. of the food during an entire winter will not only pay for all needed shelter but greatly increase production and improve the health of the animals. Next to the shelter is abundant bedding, in order to shut off the draught of cold air along the floor. Every ounce of food saved adds to the profit, and the warmer the animals the more rapid their growth and increase of weight. Warmth is the best cure for diseases, and it is economical to obtain it from shelter more than from food. Shelter is cheap because it serves the required purpose for many years, its real cost being but a small sum if its benefit is apportioned over a long period of time.

## SHORT TALKS WITH FARMERS.

### "Novelties" in Potatoes—The Southern Cow Pea—Notes.

Do not pay high prices for a few pounds of tubers of some new potato that may have many claims in its favor unless you are sure of its excellence and even then it would be well to wait until it has been given a test for several years, as many varieties may be unreliable in some sections. Novelties in seeds, fruits and vegetables are brought out every year, but they sometimes happen to be old varieties with new names. They spring into existence as novelties one year and sink out of sight in two or three seasons.

The Southern cow pea is a better crop for plowing under than vetch, and is nearly equal to clover in many respects. It is, like corn, a summer crop, however, and the seed cannot be planted until the ground is well warmed. It seems to thrive on any soil that will produce corn.

The hogs that have not yet been slaughtered will prove expensive during this cold month, as it requires too much corn to keep them supplied with warmth.

The Michigan Experiment Station has been experimenting with rape, and reports that one acre of rape seed will support nine lambs and produce a gain of 191 pounds in seven weeks. It is a summer crop, being sown in drills, in July.

With clover is one of the best foods for sheep, and it affords excellent pasture for cows. It is also a honey-producing plant, and the bees can work on it, although they cannot procure honey from the red variety.

As soon as the snow clears away it will be advisable to make preparation for applying fertilizers to the strawberry beds. If the land is liable to be washed by heavy rains it will be well to delay the work until later, but it should be done before the new shoots begin to appear.

Judging of the value of an animal by its weight will not enable the owner to learn if the animal affords a profit. It is the cost of the animal that gives the value. A small animal may give a larger profit than one that is heavier because its cost is proportionately much less.

Many animals cease to thrive, simply because they require a food more succulent than the continued diet of grain and hay. A few carrots, a mess of potatoes or turnips, cooked, or even ensilage, occasionally, will make quite a difference in the appetite, and, consequently, do much to promote thrift. Medicine is frequently given when a succulent mess would accomplish all that may be desired.

**Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam** cures Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles

"Setting the Thames on fire" is an oft heard saying, but probably few people know its origin, concerning which the following explanation has been given. In the time of our forefathers corn was ground in a rough instrument called a "tensie." This was merely a stone hollowed out to receive the corn, with a piece of wood passed through it, which, being rapidly turned, ground the corn to flour. If the wooden handle was turned with sufficient force, the friction of the wood against the stone would cause the stick to catch fire, but as it required considerable energy to produce this effect the person who could accomplish it was thought smart, and he who could "set the tensie on fire" was pretty sure to be a good worker in other ways. After a time the "tensie" was superseded by better machinery.

**Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes**  
Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart gives perfect relief in all cases of Organic or Sympathetic Heart Disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a perfect remedy for Palpitation, Shortness of Breath, Smothering Spells, Pain in Left Side and all symptoms of a Diseased Heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. S. Potter—#1

## Manufacture of Artificial Silk.

The manufacture of artificial silk is making rapid progress in France. At first cotton was the material employed in its manufacture, but in recent years wood pulp has been substituted. From this is obtained a nitrocellulose, which is first dissolved in ether and alcohol, and denitrated by means of sulphuric and acetic acid. This gives a product no more inflammable than ordinary cotton. It is now drawn into a thread and woven. The silk as manufactured on a large scale is grayish white in color, and possesses a high degree of lustre. Experiments with a testing machine show, however, that it is deficient in two important properties possessed by natural silk, namely, strength and elasticity. It also absorbs moisture to a much greater extent. It is difficult to distinguish in appearance the artificial from the product of the silk worm.

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and rapidly growing children derive more benefit from Scott's Emulsion than all the rest of the food they eat. Its nourishing powers are felt almost immediately. Babies and children thrive on Scott's Emulsion when no other form of food is assimilated.

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stimulates the appetite, enriches the blood, overcomes wasting and gives strength to all who take it. For Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Bronchitis, Weak Lungs, Emaciation, Consumption, Blood Diseases and all Forms of Wasting. Send for pamphlet, free. Scott & Bowne, Belleville. All Druggists, Etc., & \$1.

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OF

## HINCH & CO'S BANKRUPT STOCK

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### THESE ARE SOME OF THE BARGAINS:

- No. 1. A lot of Children's Ulsters and Jackets to be cleared at 50c,
- No. 2. A table spread with Ladies' Cloth and Jersey Jackets, your choice for 75c.
- No. 3. Another table covered with splendid Jackets, 26 and 27 inches long, worth regularly from \$7 to \$20, to be sold at \$1 each
- No. 4. Still another lot, 32 inches long, to be sold at \$2 each (piles of these have been sold this week.)
- No. 5. A lot of \$2 Mantle Cloths to be cleared at \$1.20; the \$1 25 quality for 77c.
- No. 6. The entire stock of Furs, which must be closed out during the next two weeks, \$4,500 worth. "The early bird gets the worm." "First come, first choice."
- No. 7. The stock of Cloths and Tweeds, which must go quick.
- No. 8. The entire Dress Goods stock, without reserve. Prices are doing it. That counter looks as if "struck with a cyclone" every day. \$20 Robe Dresses at \$5 is helping to do it.
- No. 9. Readymade Clothing and Overcoats, must be sold at once.
- No. 10. Gent's Furnishing Stock, selling retail at less than wholesale prices.

We have been too busy to show or speak of any VERY SPECIAL BARGAIN; in fact they have been lost sight of in the rush. These will be brought forward now. There are as big and bigger bargains to come, so don't think they will be all gone before you get here. \$30,000 worth of goods are not sold in a week or two. The rush has been great but it will be greater when the sleigh loads of parcels that have gone out reach the different neighbourhoods. We have more faith in that kind of advertising than in printer's ink, however potent.

## The Cheapside Syndicate

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The Great Dry Goods, Millinery, House Furnishing, and Fur Emporium of the Central District.

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A TERRIBLE SECRET

principles of my life, is never to quarrel with anybody. It upsets a man's diges-

old Featherbrain, by the marked empressment of his devotion to old Featherbrain's



The pleasant days went on—April went out—May came in. On the tenth of May, the Stuart family, Sir Victor Catheron, and Lady Helena Powys were to sail from New York for Liverpool.

To Edith, fresh from the twilight of her country life, these days and nights had been one bewildering round of excitement and delight. Opera, theatre, dinner and evening parties, shopping, driving, calling, receiving—all that goes to make the round of that sort of life, had been run. Her slender wardrobe had been replenished, the white Swiss had been reinforced by half-a-dozen glistening silks; the corals, by a set of rubies and fine gold. Sir Victor might be pompous and pretentious, but he wasn't stingy, and he had insisted upon it for his own credit. And half-a-dozen "spandy new" silks, fresh from Stewart's counters, with the pristine glitter of their bloom yet upon them, were very different from one half-worn amber tissue of Trixy's. Miss Darrell took the dresses and the rubies, and looked uncommonly handsome in both.

On the last night but one, of their stay in New York, Mrs. Featherbrain gave a last "At Home," a sort of "P. P. C." party, Trixy called it. Miss Darrell was invited, and said nothing at the time, unless tossing the card of invitation contemptuously out of the window can be called saying something; but at the last moment she declined to go.

"My head is whirling now, from a surfeit of parties," she said to Miss Stuart. "Aunt Chatty is going to stay at home, and so shall I. I don't like your Mrs. Featherbrain—that's the truth—and I'm not fashionable enough yet to sham friendship with women I hate. Besides, Trix dear, you know you were a little—just a little—jealous of me, the other night at Roosevelt's. Sir Victor danced with me once oftener than he did with you. Now, you dear old love, I'll let you have a whole baronet to yourself, for this night, and who knows what may happen before morning?"

Miss Edith Darrell was one of those young persons—happily rare—who, when they take a strong antipathy, are true to it, even at the sacrifice of their own pleasure. In her secret soul, she was jealous of Mrs. Featherbrain. If she and Charley carried out their imbecile flirtation, at least it would not be under her disgusted eyes.

Miss Stuart departed—not the lilies of the field—not Solomon in all his glory—not the Queen of Sheba herself, ever half so magnificent. Charley went with her, a placid martyr to brotherly duty. And Edith went down to the family sitting-room where Aunt Chatty (Aunt Chatty by request) sat dozing in her after-dinner chair.

"We are going to have an 'At Home' all to our two selves to-night, auntie," Edith said, kissing her thin cheek; "and I am going to sing you to sleep, by way of beginning."

She was fond of Aunt Chatty—a meek soul, born to be tyrannized over, and tyrannized over, from her very cradle. One of those large women, who obey their small husbands in fear and trembling, who believe everything they are told, who bless the spouse and his relations, and live contented with their stations; who are bullied by their friends, by their children, by their servants, and who die meekly some day, and go to Heaven.

Edith opened the piano and she began to play. She was looking very handsome to-night, in green silk and black lace, one half-shattered rose in her hair. She looked handsome at least so the young man who entered unobserved, and stood looking at her, evidently thought.

She had not heard him enter, but presently some mesmeric rapport between them, told her he was near. She turned her head and saw him. Aunt Chatty caught sight of him, in her semi-sleeping state, at the same moment.

"Dear me, Charley," his mother said, "you here? I thought you went to Mrs. Featherbrain's?"

"So I did," replied Charley. "I went—I saw—I returned—and here I am, if you and Dithy will have me for the rest of the evening."

"Edith and I were very well off without you. We had peace, and that is more than we generally have when you and she come together. You shall be allowed to stay only on one condition, and that is that you don't quarrel."

"I quarrel?" Charley said, lifting his eyebrows to the middle of his forehead. "My dear mother, your mental blindness on many points, is really deplorable. It's all Edith's fault—all: one of the few fixed

tion, and is fatiguing in the extreme. Our first meeting," continued Mr. Stuart, stretching himself out leisurely on a sofa, "at which, Edith fell in love with me at sight, was a row. Well, if it wasn't a row, it was an unpleasantness of some sort. You can't deny, Miss Darrell, there was a coolness between us. Didn't we pass the night in a snow-drift? Since then, every other meeting has been a succession of rows. In justice to myself, and the angelic sweetness of my own disposition, I must repeat, the beginning, middle, and ending of each, lies with her. She will bully, and I never could stand being bullied—I always knock under. But I warn her—a day of retribution is at hand. In self-defence I mean to marry her, and then, base miscreant, beware! The trodden worm will turn, and plunge the iron into her own soul. May I ask what you are laughing at, Miss Darrell?"

"A slight confusion of metaphor, Charley—nothing more. What have you done with Trix?"

"Trix is all right in the matrimonial charge of Mrs. Featherbrain, and engaged ten deep to the baronet. By the bye, the baronet was inquiring for you, with a degree of warmth and solicitude, as unwelcome as it was uncalled for. A baronet for a brother-in-law is all very well—a baronet for a rival is not well at all. Now, my dear child, try to overcome the general nastiness of your cranky disposition, for once, and make yourself agreeable. I knew you were pining on the stem for me at home, and so I threw over the last crush of the season, made Mrs. Featherbrain my enemy for life, and here I am. Sing us something."

Miss Darrell turned to the piano with a frown, but her eyes were smiling, and in her secret heart she was well-content. Charley was beside her. Charley had given up the ball and Mrs. Featherbrain for her. It was no use denying it, she was fond of Charley. Of late it had dawned dimly and deliciously upon her that Sir Victor Catheron was growing very attentive. If so wildly improbable a thing could occur, as Sir Victor's falling in love with her, she was ready at any moment to be his wife; but for the love which alone makes marriage sweet and holy, which neither time, nor trouble, nor absence can change—that love she felt for her cousin Charley, and no other mortal man.

It was a very pleasant evening—how pleasant, Edith did not care to own, even to herself. Aunt Chatty dozed sweetly in her arm-chair, she in her place at the piano, and Charley taking comfort on his sofa, and calmly and dispassionately finding fault with her music. That those two could spend an evening, an hour together, without disagreeing, was simply an utter impossibility. Edith invariably lost her temper—nothing earthly ever disturbed Charley's. Presently, in anger and disgust, Miss Darrell jumped up from the piano-stool, and protested she would play no more.

"To be told I sing Kathleen Mavourneen flat, and that the way I hold my elbows when I play Thalberg's 'Home,' is frightful to behold, I will not stand! Like all critics, you find it easier to point out one's faults, than to do better. It's the very last time, sir, I'll ever play a note for you!"

But, somehow, after a skirmish at euche, at which she was ignobly beaten, and I must say, shamefully cheated, she was back at the piano, and it was the clock striking twelve that made her start at last.

"Twelve! Goodness me. I didn't think it was half-past ten!" Mr. Stuart smiled, and stroked his mustache with calm complacency. "Aunt Chatty, wake up! It's midnight—time all good little women were in bed."

"You need not hurry yourself on that account, Dithy," Charley suggests, "if the rule only applies to good little women."

Miss Darrell replies with a glance of scorn, and wakes up Mrs. Stuart.

"You were sleeping so nicely I thought it a pity to wake you sooner. Come, auntie dear, we'll go upstairs together. You know we have a hard day's work before us to-morrow. Good-night, Mr. Stuart."

"Good-night, my love," Mr. Stuart responded, making no attempt to stir. Edith linked her strong, young arm in that of her sleepy aunt and led her upstairs. He lay and watched the slim green figure, the beautiful bright face, as it disappeared in a mellow flood of gaillight. The clear, sweet voice came floating saucily back:

"And Charley he's my darling,  
My darling—my darling,  
And Charley he's my darling,  
The young Chevalier!"

All that was sauciest, and most coquetical in the girl's nature, came out with Charley. With Sir Victor, as Trixy explained it, she was "goody" and talked sense.

Mr. Stuart went back to the ball, and, I regret to say, made himself obnoxious to

his wife. Edith listened to the narration next day from the lips of Trix with surprise and disgust. Miss Stuart, on her own account, was full of triumph and happiness. Sir Victor had been most devoted, "most devoted," said Trix, in italics, "that is, for him. He danced with me very often, and he spoke several times of you, Dithy, dear. He couldn't understand why you absented yourself from the last party of the season—no more can I for that matter. A person may hate a person like poison—I often do myself—and yet go to that person's parties."

But this was a society maxim Miss Darrell could by no means be brought to understand. Where she liked she liked, where she hated she hated—there were no half measures for her.

The last day came. At noon, with a brilliant May sun shining, the ship fired her farewell guns, and steamed away for Merrie England. Edith leaned over the bulwark and watched the receding shore, with her heart in her eyes.

"Good-by-to-home," she said, "a smile on her lip, a tear in her eye." "Who knows when and how I may see it again? Who knows whether I shall ever see it?"

The luncheon bell rang; everybody—a wonderful crowd too—flocked merrily down stairs to the saloon, where two long tables, bright with crystal and flowers, were spread. What a delightful thing was an ocean voyage, and sea-sickness—bah!—merely an illusion of the senses.

After lunch, Charley selected the sunniest spot on deck for his resting-place, and the prettiest girl on board, for his companion, spread out his railway rug at her feet, spread out himself thereon, and prepared to be happy and be made love to. Trix, on the arm of the baronet, paraded the deck. Mrs. Stuart and Lady Helena buried themselves in the seclusion of the ladies' cabin, in expectation of the wrath to come. Edith got a camp-stool and a book, and hid herself behind the wheel-house for a little of private enjoyment. But she did not read; it was delight enough to sit and watch the old ocean smiling, and smiling like any other coquette, as though it could never be cruel.

The afternoon wore on; the sun dropped low, the wind arose—so did the sea. And presently—staggering blindly on Sir Victor's arm, pale as death, with speechless agony imprinted on every feature—Trix made her appearance behind the wheel-house.

"O Edith, I feel awfully—awfully! I feel like death—I feel—"

She wrenched her arm from the baronet's, and rushed wildly to the side, and—Edith's dark, laughing eyes looked up into the blue ones, that no effort of Sir Victor's could quite control. The next moment she was by Trix's side, leading that limp and pallid heroine below, whence, for five mortal days, she emerged not, nor did the eye of man rest on Miss Beatrix Stuart.

The weather was fine, but the wind and sea ran tolerably high, and of course everybody mostly was tolerably sick. One day's ordeal sufficed for Edith's tribute to old Neptune; after that, she never felt a qualm. A great deal of her time was spent in waiting upon Aunt Chatty and Trix, both of whom were very far gone indeed. In the case of Miss Stuart, the tortures of jealousy were added to the tortures of sea-sickness. Did Sir Victor walk with the young ladies on deck? Did he walk with her, Edith? Did he ever inquire for herself? Oh, it was shameful—shameful that she should be kept prostrate here, unable to lift her head! At this juncture, generally, in her excitement, Trix did lift it, and the consequence was—woe.

It was full moon before they reached mid-ocean. How Edith enjoyed it, no words can tell. Perhaps it was out of merciful compassion to Trix, but she did not tell her of the long, brisk twilight, mid-day, and moonlight walks she and the baronet took on deck. How, leaning over the bulwarks, they watched the sun set, round and red, into the sea, and the silver sickle May moon rise, like another Aphrodite, out of the waves. She did not tell her, how they sat side by side at dinner, how he lay at her feet, and read aloud for her, in sheltered sunny nooks, how uncommonly friendly and confidential they became altogether, in these first half-dozen days out. People grow intimate in two days at sea, as they would not in two years on land. Was it all gentlemanly, courteous



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that fitful, feverish passion called love, described by the country swain as feeling "hot and dry like—with a pain in the side," she felt no particle. There was one, Mr. Charles Stuart, lying about in places, looking serene and sunburnt, who saw it all with sleepy, half-closed eyes, and kept his conclusions to himself. "Kismet!" he thought; "the will of Allah be done. What is written is written. Sea-sickness is bad enough, without the green-eyed monster. Even Othello, if he had been crossing in a Cunard ship, would have put off the pillow performance until they reached the other side."

One especial afternoon, Edith felt asleep after luncheon, on a sofa, in her own and Trixy's cabin, and slept through dinner and dessert, and only awoke with the lighting of the lamps. Trix lay, pale and wretched, gazing out of the porthole, at the glory of moonlight on the heaving sea, as one who sorrows without hope of consolation.

"I hope you enjoy your forty winks, Edith," she remarked; "what a Rip Van Winkle you are! For my part, I've never slept at all since I came on board this horrid ship! Now where are you going?"

"To get something to eat from my friend the stewardess," Edith answered; "I see I am too late for dinner."

Miss Darrell went, and got some tea and toast. Then wrapping herself in a blanket shawl, and tying a coquettish red wool hood over her hair, she ascended to the deck.

It was pretty well deserted by the ladies—none the worse for that, Edith thought. The full moon shone with untold splendor, over the vast expanse of tossing sea, heaving with that majestic swell, that never quite lulls on the mighty Atlantic. The gentlemen filled the smoking-room, the "Tabak Parliament" was at its height. She took a camp-stool, and made for her favorite sheltered spot behind the wheel-house. How grand it was—the starry sky, the brilliant white moon, the boundless ocean—that long trail of silvery radiance stretching miles behind. An icy blast swept over the deep, but, wrapped in her big shawl, Edith could defy even that. She forgot Sir Victor and the daring ambition of her life. She sat absorbed in the beauty and splendor of that moonlight on the sea. Very softly, very sweetly, half unconsciously, she began singing "The Young May Moon," when a step behind made her turn her head. It was Sir Victor Catheron. She awoke from her dream—came back to earth, and was of the world worldly, once more. The smile that welcomed him was very bright. She would have blushed if she could; but it is a disadvantage of pale brunettes that they don't blush easily.

"I heard singing, sweet and faint, and I give you my word, Miss Darrell, I thought it might be the Lullaby, or a stray mermaid combing her sea-green locks. It is very beautiful, of course, but are you not afraid of taking cold?"

"I never take cold," Miss Darrell answered; "influenza is an unknown disease. Has the tobacco parliament broken up, that I behold you here?"

"It is half-past eleven—didn't you know it?—and all the lights are out."

"Good Heaven!" Edith cried, starting up aghast; "half-past eleven! What will Trixy say? Really, moon-gazing must be

sleeping the sleep of the just and the sea-sickness, blissfully unconscious of the traditions going on about her. Edith looked at her with a sort of twinge. Was it fair, after all? Was it strictly honorable? "Poor Trix," she said, kissing her softly, "I don't think it will be you!"

Next morning, at breakfast, Miss Darrell noticed that Mr. Stuart, junior, watched her as he sipped his coffee, with a portentous countenance that foreboded something. What it forebode came out presently. He led her on deck—offered her his arm for a morning constitutional, and opened fire thus wise:

"What were you and the baronet about on deck at abnormal hours of the night? What was the matter with you both?"

"Now, now," cried Edith, "how do you come to know anything about it? What business have small boys like you spying on the actions of their elders, when they should be safely tucked up, and asleep in their little beds?"

"I wasn't spying; I was asleep. I have no restless conscience to keep me prowling about at unholy hours."

"How do you come to know, then?"

"A little bird told me."

"I'll twist your little bird's neck! Who was it, sir? I command you."

"How she queens it already! Don't excite yourself, you small Amazon. It was the officer of the deck."

"The officer of the deck might be much better employed; and you may tell him so, with my compliments."

"I will; but you don't deny it—you were there!"

"I never deny my actions," she says with royal disdain; "yes, I was there."

"With Sir Victor—alone?"

"With Sir Victor—alone?"

"What did you talk about, Miss Darrell?"

"More than I care to repeat for your edification, Mr. Stuart. Have you any more questions to ask, pray?"

"One or two; did he ask you to marry him, Edith?"

"Ah, no!" Edith answers with a sigh that is genuine; "there is no such luck as that in store for Dithy Darrell. A baronet's bride—Lady Catheron! no, no—the cakes and ale of life are not for me."

"Would you marry him, if he did? Will you marry him when he does? for that is what it comes to, after all."

"Would I marry him? She looks at him in real incredulous wonder. "Would I marry Sir Victor Catheron—I? My dear Charley, when you ask rational questions, I shall be happy to answer them, to the best of my ability, but not such absurdity as that."

"Then, you will?"

"Charley, don't be a tease—what do young persons of your juvenile age know about such things? I don't like the turn this conversation has taken; let us change it, let us talk about the weather—that's always a safe subject. Isn't it a splendid morning? Isn't it charming to have a perpetual fair wind? And how are you going to account for it, that the wind is always fair going to England, and always ahead coming out?"

"England, my country—great and free Heart of the world—I pray to thee?"

She sings, with a wicked look in her dark eyes, as she watches her cavalier.

Charley is not going to be put off, however; he declines to talk of either wind or weather.

"Answer my question, Edith, if you please. If Sir Victor Catheron asks you, will you be his wife?"

She looks at him calmly, steadily, the man she loves, and answers:

"If Sir Victor Catheron asks me, I will be his wife."

**CHAPTER IV.**  
**SHORT AND SENTIMENTAL.**

Two days later, and Fastnet Rock looms up against the blue sky; the iron bound Irish coast appears. At noon they land in Queenstown.

"Come back to Erin, my mavourneen, mavourneen," sings Charley's voice down the passage, early in the morning.

Charley can sing a little still. He is to lose Edith. Sir Victor Catheron is to win and wear! but as she is not Lady Catheron yet, Mr. Stuart postpones despair and suicide until she is.

She springs from her bed with a cry of delight. Ireland! One, at least, of the lands of her dreams.

"Trixy!" she cries. "O Trixy, look out! The land of sweet Erin! at last!"

"I see it," Trixy, rolling sleepily out of the under birth; "and I don't think much of it. A lot of wicked looking rocks, and not a bit greener than at home. I thought the very sky was green over Ireland."

For the last two days Trixy's bitter trials had ended—her sea-sickness a dismal dream of the past. She was able, in ravishing

"Oh, p-p-please, Sir Victor," cries Miss Stuart, in a piteous little voice, "do help me up. It's so dreadfully high, and I know I shall fall off. And oh, please do sit here, and point out the places as we go along—one enjoys places so much more when some one points them out, and you've been along here before."

What could Sir Victor do? More particularly as Lady Helena good-humoredly chimed in:

"Yes, Victor, come and point out the places. You shall sit beside me, between Miss Beatrix and me."

"As Charley, other side to Stuart."

"Ay, ay," at it one drink too many had promised me same effect on men as it did on behind? The Aylsworths' cow there would have

Away they off of dead men in Bath on court with the whale cow, in taking a drink where ice of Macroom lived, slipped in and drowned.

R. J. Green (nee Edna Hogle,) nias. "Rags eno's visiting home and friends for a suggested Ch-

ups! Edith, wa Wemp and Miss A. Hogle are ment?" riends in Landsdown for a few

"I think Tr her credit for, Pawa, continues very poorly, so much diplomacy should be 'love's labor lost."

"Poor Trixy! She means well, too. Honor thy father that thy days may belong in the land. She's only trying to fulfil the command. And you think she has no chance?"

"I know it," Edith answers, with the calm serenity of conviction.

"Sir Victor, who's your friend with the solemn face and the funny knickerbockers?" whispers Trixy, under her white parasol.

"He's the Honourable Angus Hammond, second son of Lord Glengary, and captain of Scotch Grays," replies Sir Victor, and Miss Stuart opens her eyes, and looks with new-born reverence at the big, speechless young warrior, who sits sucking the head of his umbrella, and who is an honorable and the son of a lord.

The day was delightful, the scenery exquisite, his companion vivacious in the extreme, Lady Helena in her most genial mood. But Sir Victor Catheron sat very silent all the way. Rallied by Miss Stuart in his gloom, he smiled faintly, and acknowledged he felt a trifle out of sorts. As he made the confession he paused abruptly—clear and sweet rang out the girlish laugh of Edith Darrell.

"Our friends on the other side appear to be in excellent spirits at least," says Lady Helena, smiling in sympathy with that merry peal: "what a very charming girl Miss Darrell is."

Trixy shoots one swift, sidelong glance at the baronet's face, and answers demurely:

"Oh it's an understood thing that Dithy and Charley are never really happy, except when together. I don't believe Charley would have taken the trouble to come at all if Edith, at his solicitation, had not been one of the party."

"A very odd affair, I suppose?" asks her ladyship, still smiling.

"A very odd affair, indeed," Trix answers gayly. "Edith will make a charming sister-in-law; don't you think so, Sir Victor?"

She looks up at him artlessly, as she plunges her small dagger into a vital place. He tries to smile, and say something agreeable in return—the smile is a failure; the words a greater failure. After that, all Trixy's attention falls harmless. He sits moodily listening to the gay voices on the other side of the luggage, and finds out for sure and certain that he is dead in love with Miss Darrell.

They reach Glengariff as the twilight shadows fall—lovely Glengariff, where they are to dine and pass the night. At dinner, by some lucky chance, Edith is beside him, and Capt. Hammond falls into the clutches of Trix.

And Miss Darrell turns her graceful shoulder deliberately upon Charley, and bestows her smiles, and glances, and absolute attention upon his rival.

After dinner they go for a sail by moonlight to an island, where there are the remains of a martello tower. Edith and Sir Victor, Trix and the Honourable Angus Hammond, saunter down arm in arm to the boat. Charley and the two Irish boatmen bring up the rear—Mr. Stuart smoking a consolatory cigar.

They all "pile in" together, and fill the little boat. The baronet follows up his luck, and keeps close to Edith. How beautiful she is with the soft silver light on her face.

"Am I too late?" he thought; "does she love her cousin? Is it as his sister hints, or—"

His jealous, anxious eyes never left her. She saw it all. If she had ever doubted her power over him, she did not doubt tonight. She smiled, and never once looked

**The Speed of Railway Trains.**

One occasionally comes across paragraphs in the papers recounting some exceptional performance in the way of high speed on the railway, somewhere or other, such, say, as:

"An engine on the Great North Midland line yesterday achieved the hitherto unheard-of feat running a mile in 38 sec. This, which equals ninety-four and three-quarter miles an hour, is the highest railway speed yet recorded."

Paragraphs of this kind are served up

**HAY BAY.**

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Youngs, of Gretna, were the guest of Mr. M. E. Post, at this place on Sunday last.

Mr. Andrew Kimmerly, of Deseronto, was renewing old acquaintances last week. We are sorry to state that Mr. G. W. McCabe, of this place has been ill for a few days, and is slowly recovering.

On Thursday last Mrs. M. E. Post attended the sick at Gretna. She reported them on the mend.

Mr and Mrs. S. B. Sparks of the Nap-a-nee River Road were renewing old friends here last week.

Some of the oldest members of the Presbyterian Sand Hill Church of this place attended the Quarterly Services at

engines hauling the last train from New York and Chicago. The tallest yarn of all claimed a mile in 32 sec. for engine No. 999 on the New York Central line, or, in other words a speed of 112.5 miles an hour. Later investigations have given no cause for any faith in this or the other records claimed.

Train timing at very high speeds is not an easy thing to do accurately. It is no use taking an ordinary watch, and try and "dot" the quarter mile posts as they are passed. What is wanted is a reliable split-second stop-watch—two for preference and reliable operators also, if results of any value are desired. Otherwise one might as well try to time a train accurately with a foot-warmer.

Speeds of seventy miles an hour are of daily occurrence, but beyond this, records are not so common and there are comparatively few instances of speed above seventy-five. The writer has never timed anything higher than seventy-one.

There are certain spots on our main lines, particularly those from London to the north, where express trains habitually run for miles together at speeds considerably over sixty miles an hour; such, for instance, as near Corby or Abbots Ripton, on the Great Northern; Snap to Carlisle, on the North-Western; or near Amphil and Harlington, on the Midland. The chief thing is a well-laid road, free from sharp curves, and with a few miles of easy gradient, and seventy miles an hour is obtained without much difficulty.

In all probability the highest authenticated speed is that timed comparatively recently on the Great Northern line. Up to that the best record was that of a mile in 41 sec., or 81.8 miles an hour. This speed was several times reached on various lines, and it seemed as though it could not be exceeded until, on the Midland line, Mr. Charles Rous-Marten timed two consecutive miles at the very high speed of 83.7 miles an hour. On this occasion 94 miles consecutively were run in 7 min. 13.4 sec., or 78.9 miles an hour.

Not satisfied with this, the same gentleman made some trials on the Great Northern line, when, after passing Corby, two consecutive miles were each run in 42.8 sec., or 1 min. 6 sec. altogether. This indicates 84.1 miles per hour, and is probably the "world's record."—Pearson's Weekly.

**Broken in Health**

**That Tired Feeling, Constipation and Pain in the Back**  
**Appetite and Health Restored by Hood's Sarsaparilla.**



absorbing work. I had no idea it was after ten."

"Stay a moment, Miss Darrell," Sir Victor interposed, "there is something I would like to say to you—something I have wished to speak of, since we came on board."

Edith's heart gave one great jump into her mouth it seemed. What could such a preface as this portend, save one thing? The baronet spoke again, and Miss Darrell's heart sunk down to the very soles of her buttoned boots.

"It is concerning those old papers, the Chesholm Courier. You understand, and—and the lamentable tragedy they chronicled."

"Yes?" said Miss Darrell, shutting her lips tight.

"It is naturally a deeply painful subject to me. Twenty-three years have passed; I was but an infant at the time, yet if it had occurred only a year ago, I think I could hardly feel it more keenly than I do—hardly sadder more, when I speak of it."

"Then why speak of it?" was the young lady's very sensible question. "I have no claim to hear it, I am sure."

"No," the young man responded, and even in the moonlight she could see his color rise, "perhaps not, and yet I wanted to speak to you of it ever since. I don't know why, it is something I can scarcely bear to think of even, and yet I feel a sort of relief in speaking of it to you. Perhaps there is rapport between us—that we are affinities—who knows?"

Who indeed! Miss Darrell's heart came up from her boots, to its proper place, and stayed there.

"It was such a terrible thing," the young man went on, "such a mysterious thing. To this day it is wrapped in darkness. She was so young, so fair, so good—it seems too horrible for belief that any human being could lift his hand against so innocent a life. And yet it was done."

"A most terrible crime," Edith said; "but one has only to read the papers to learn such deeds of horror are done every day. Life is a terribly sensational story. You say it is shrouded in darkness, but the Chesholm Courier did not seem at all in the dark."

"You mean Inez Catherton. She was innocent."

"Indeed?"

"She was not guilty, except in this—she knew who was guilty, and concealed it. Or that, I have reason to be sure."

"Her brother, of course—the Juan Catherton of the papers?"

"Who is to tell? Even that is not certain. No," in answer to her look of surprise, "it is not certain. I am sure my aunt believes in his innocence."

"Then who?"

"Ah—who? the baronet said mournfully, 'who was the murderer? It may be that we will never know.'"

"You will know," Edith said decidedly. "I am sure of it. I am a firm believer in the truism that 'murder will out.' Sooner or later you will know."

She spoke with the calm conviction of prophecy. She looked back to shudder at her own words in the after days.

"Three-and-twenty years is a tolerable time to forget even the bitterest sorrow, but the thought of that tragedy is as bitter to my aunt to-day, as it was when it was done. She cannot bear to speak of it—I believe she cannot bear to think of it. What I know, therefore, concerning it, I have learned from others. Until I was eighteen, I knew absolutely nothing. Of my mother, of course I have no remembrance, and yet—his eyes and tone grew dreamy—"as far back as I can recall, there is in my mind the memory of a woman, young and handsome, bending above my bed, kissing and crying over me. My mother was fair, the face I recall is dark. You will think me sentimental—you will laugh at me, perhaps," he said, smiling nervously; "you will set me down as a dreamer of dreams, and yet it is there."

Her dark, earnest eyes looked up at him, full of womanly sympathy.

"Laugh at you! Think better of me, Sir Victor. In these days it is rare enough to see men with either memory or veneration for their mother—whether dead or alive."

He looked at her; words seemed struggling to his lips. Once he half spoke, then he checked himself suddenly. When he did speak it was with a total change of tone.

"And I am keeping you selfishly here in the cold. Take my arm, Miss Darrell; you must not stop another instant."

She obeyed at once. He led her to her cabin-door—hesitated—took her hand and held it while he spoke.

"I don't know why, as I said before, I have talked of this; I could not have done it with any one else. Let me thank you for your sympathy with all my heart."

Then he was gone; and, very grave and

in the past, one was once in the past, to appear at the dinner-table, to pace the deck on the arm of Sir Victor. As one having the right, she calmly resumed her way where she had left it off. Since that moonlight night of which she (Trixy) happily knew nothing, the bare civilities of life alone had passed between Miss Darrell and the baronet. Sir Victor might try, and did, but with the serene superiority of right and power Miss Stuart countermanded every move. Hers she was determined he should be, and there was all the lost time to be made up, besides. So she rebuffed her attentions, aided and abetted by her papa, and how it came about the perplexed young Englishman never could tell, but somehow he was constantly at Miss Stuart's side and unable to get away. Edith saw it all and smiled to herself.

"To-day for me, to-morrow for thee," she hummed. "I have had my day; it is Trixy's turn now. She manoeuvres so well it would be a pity to interfere."

Charley was her cavalier those pleasant last days; both were disposed to take the goods their gods provided, and not fret for to-morrow. It would not last—life's fairy gifts never do, for to-day they would eat, drink, and be merry together, and forget the evil to come.

They landed, spent an hour at Queens-town, then the train whirled them away "to that beautiful city called Cork." There they remained two days, visited Blarney Castle, of course, and would have kissed the Blarney Stone but for the trouble of climbing up to it. Then off, and away, to Killarney.

And still Sir Victor was Trixy's captive—still Edith and Charley maintained their alliance. Lady Helena watched her nephew and the American heiress, and her fine woman's instinct told her he was in no danger there.

"If it were the other one, now," she thought, glancing at Edith's dark, bright face; "but it is quite clear how matters stand between her and her cousin. What a handsome pair they will make."

Another of the elders—Mr. James Stuart—watched the progress of matters, through very different spectacles. It was the one dream of his life, to marry his son and daughter to British rank.

"Of wealth, sir, they have enough," said the Wall Street banker, pulling up his collar pompously. "I will leave my children a cool million apiece? Their descent is equal to the best—to the best, sir—the royal rank of Scotland is in their veins. Fortune I don't look for—in blood, sir—blood, I do."

Over his daughter's progress after blood, he smiled complacently. Over his son's conduct he frowned.

"Mind what you're at, young man," he said, on the day they left Cork, gruffly at Charley. "I have my eye on you. Give my attention to Fred Darrell's daughter, don't mind, but no fooling. You understand me, sir? No fooling. By George, sir, if you don't marry to please me, I'll see you off with a shilling!"

Mr. Stuart, junior, looked tranquilly up at Mr. Stuart, senior, with an expression of countenance the senior by no means understood.

"Don't lose your temper, governor," he answered calmly. "I won't marry Fred Darrell's daughter, if that's what you mean by 'fooling.' She and I settled that question two or three centuries ago."

At the village of Macroom, they quitted the comfortable railway carriage, and mounted the conveyance known in Ireland as a public car, a thing like an overgrown jaunting car, on which ten people can ride, sitting back to back, isolated by the pile of luggage between. There was but one tourist for the Lakes besides themselves, a large military looking young man, with muttonchop whiskers and an eye-glass, a knapsack and knickerbockers.

"Hammond, by Jove!" exclaimed Sir Victor. "Hammond, of the Scotch Grays. My dear fellow, delighted to see you. Captain Hammond, my friend, Mr. Stuart, of New York."

Captain Hammond put up his eye-glass and bowed. Charley lifted his hat to this large military swell.

"I say, Sir Victor," the Captain of Scotch Grays began, "who'd have thought of seeing you here, you know. They said—aw—you had gone exploring to Canada, or the United States, you know. Who's your party?"

"Americans, hey?"

"American friends, and my aunt, Lady Helena Hewson."

"Now then—look alive, yer honors," cried the car-driver, and a scramble into seats instantly began. In his own mind, Sir Victor had determined that his seat should be by Miss Darrell's side. But what is man's determination beside woman's

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Mr. Chas. Steele  
St. Catherine's, Ont.

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:"  
"For a number of years I have been troubled with a general tired feeling, shortness of breath, pain in the back, and constipation. I could get only little rest at night on account of the pain and had no appetite whatever. I was that tired in my limbs that I gave out before half the day was gone. I tried a great number of medicines but did not get any permanent relief from any

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

source until, upon recommendation of a friend, I purchased a bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla, which made me feel better at once. I have continued its use, having taken three bottles, and

**I Feel Like a New Man.**

I have a good appetite, feel as strong as ever I did, and enjoy perfect rest at night. I have much pleasure in recommending Hood's Sarsaparilla." CHARLES STEELE, with Erie Preserving Co., St. Catherine's, Ontario.

Hood's Pills are prompt and efficient, yet easy in action. Sold by all druggists. 25c.

**GOOD,  
BAD,  
INDIFF-  
ERENT.**

There are many lines of Matches offered, but you can't always rely on the recommendation of the grocers.

Since the introduction of match-making in Canada E. B. EDDY'S MATCHES have been associated with excellence and merit.

## INSIST UPON A HEINTZMAN CO PIANO

WHEN you are ready to purchase a Piano for a lifetime, not the makeshift instruments for a few years' use, but the Piano whose sterling qualities will leave absolutely nothing to be desired, then insist upon having a

### Heintzman & Co. Piano.

Its pure singing tone is not an artificial quality soon to wear away, leaving harshness in place of brilliancy, dullness in place of sweetness, but an inherent right of the Heintzman. Forty five years of patient endeavor upon this point, non-deterioration with age, has made the Heintzman what it is—the acknowledged standard of durability.

CATALOGUE FREE ON APPLICATION

HEINTZMAN & COMPANY, 117 King st. West, Toronto.

# The Napanee Express

# \$1.

# The Weekly Globe.

BEST CLUBBING OFFER EVER MADE.

By paying one dollar in advance these two popular and reliable papers will be sent post free to the subscriber's address. Call at the "Express Office" and secure this bargain.



# BEFORE STOCK-TAKING

Having gone through my stock of

*Crockery, China and Glassware*

and finding it much too large for this season's year I have decided to put the whole stock on the

**For the Next 60 Days**



## Scranton Coal

Don't be misled. This Coal can only be purchased at

## THOS. STEWART'S

who has the Sole Agency. One trial is sufficient to satisfy the most skeptical that this is the best Coal mined.

All under cover, and well screened immediately before delivery.

### A. R. Boyes

AGENT.

OFFICE AND YARDS foot of Centre st.

#### MARRIAGE LICENSES

Issued by Ogden Hinch at Chelmsford, (application strictly private and confidential). 5v

## The Napanee Express

NAPANEE, FRIDAY, MAR. 1, 1895.

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c per line for each insertion, if in ordinary type. In black type the price will be 10c per line each insertion.

The small boy is laying in a stock of marbles.

The church of England people at Hillier cleared \$26 by their sugar social.

An exchange announces that Lent comes on apace. Yes, but it will go as though it had the spring halt.

Charles Shields, Tamworth, bought a nuke weighing 22 lbs. When caught it had

The days are growing longer.

Kindly bear in mind that Tuesday next is fair day.

Sweet Florida's 25 and 40 cents per doz. at Davis'.

Don't forget the grand concert to-night in the Western church.

Granby rubbers, real rubber cheap at Lahey & McKenty's.

There is a great scarcity of water in town, most of the cisterns being dry.

A number from Napanee attended the ball in Deseronto on Monday evening.

There was a social dance at the Hub hotel on Monday evening. A number from Deseronto were in attendance.

The sap will soon be running. Our local merchants should see about putting in their annual stock of muscovado sugar.

An interesting letter on the Patrons of Industry, and a lot of interesting local matter is unavoidably held over this week.

If you wish to get the best fresh meat obtainable in Napanee and at the lowest price go to Lawson's. Telephone No. 31.

Charles Price has bought the Grand Union hotel, Toronto, for \$10,000. John Soby, the former proprietor has gone to Picton.

Anniversary services will be held in the Eastern church next Sunday. The Rev. Mr. Shorey, of Lindsay, will occupy the pulpit.

The Western Church has withdrawn the morning service on Sunday next, on account of Anniversary in the Eastern Church. Let brotherly love continue.

The regular monthly song service of praise was held in the Eastern Church last Sunday evening. There was a large congregation in attendance.

The entertainment announced last week to be given in aid of the Deseronto Mechanics' institute by pupils of the Napanee high school has been cancelled.

Capt. John Flynn and Mr. J. Moore, of Picton, have purchased the sloop Monitor from Mr. M. Woodcock and will run this well known craft during the coming summer.

Testing operations in iron mining have been going on in Madoc township for some weeks past—the beginning of which it is hoped will be extensive developments in the near future.

Our sympathy is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Arch. Clarke in the loss of their infant daughter, Stephanie Tolkein, which sad event occurred on Tuesday. Deceased was 5 months and 11 days of age.

Build up. When the system is run down, a person becomes an easy prey to Consumption or Scrofula. Many valuable lives are saved by using Scott's Emulsion as soon as a decline in health is observed.

A tree of enormous proportions was recently cut by Mr. A. McGonigal, jobber for the Rathbun Company on their Levant limits. It measured 4,391 feet, board me-

three piece suits just received.  
**McALISTER & Co.**

#### Song Sermon.

The regular monthly Song Sermon will be given in the Western Methodist Church on Sunday evening next. Delightful music and song by the pastor and choir.

New Prints all in at Lahey & McKenty's.

#### Married at Westbrooke.

A very happy event took place at the residence of James Smith, Westbrooke, last week, when his daughter, Nellie, was united in marriage to James H. Doyle, of Ernestown. Rev. H. Seecombe, Odessa, tied the nuptial knot.

#### Masquerade.

The first carnival of the season came off on Diamond's rink on Friday evening last. There was a large crowd in attendance and some of the masks were very pretty and well gotten up. The 47th Battalion Band was in attendance and enlivened the proceedings with some excellent selections.

New spring clothing for boys just in at Lahey & McKenty's.

#### The New Church.

The Rev. F. D. Woodcock was in Napanee on Saturday, and he informs us that his appeal for assistance to erect a church at Napanee Mills, has met with a very liberal response. Already about \$800 has been subscribed. One of the best building sites in Napanee Mills has been purchased for \$100 and in a few months we predict that a cosy little church will adorn it.

## A Doctor's Bill

Can be paid easy, and with pleasure. The worst case cured when brought to the proper place. Clothing no matter how much faded, can be cured, the color made fresh. Goods that are soiled, can be cleaned so as to present a bright, new appearance, all at a very small cost when sent to Parker's Dye Works, Toronto. Orders can be left at Pollard's "Express" Book Store.

#### Qualifications of Teachers.

One of the principal discussions that took place at the Provincial Farmer's Institute in Toronto last week was with regard to the necessary qualifications of third-class school teachers. A resolution was adopted asking the Ontario government to make it compulsory for third class teachers to be qualified to teach the fifth class. At present they are not required to teach any higher than the fourth class. It was the opinion of the meeting that the standard was not high enough.

The new spring cakes for ladies just in at Lahey and McKenty's.

#### Always in Napanee.

Come at once to Smith's Jewelry Store and have your eyes scientifically examined by their optician. By neglecting your eyes when they need assistance, or wearing glasses that have not been prescribed by a competent optician you are making a serious mistake. Consultation and examination free of charge to young or old, and glasses if prescribed are guaranteed to be satisfactory. We have a very large stock of spectacles at all prices.

#### Marriage Anniversary

A very enjoyable event occurred at the residence of Mayor Stevens, on Friday evening last, the occasion being the sixteenth anniversary of the marriage of the popular host and hostess. Nearly forty relatives and friends of the family sat down to a sumptuous repast, and the evening was most enjoyably spent by all present. A large number of handsome and useful presents were received. We join with their many friends in the hope that Mr. and Mrs. S. may be spared to celebrate many such anniversaries.

Sallow complexion, blotches, pimples, boils, abscesses, old sores, scrofula and skin diseases depend on impure vitiated blood. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood, removes all effete matter, and cures all the above named diseases.

#### Dominion Election.

There will be a general election before long, and all our readers want full accounts of what the different parties and speakers have to say. The Weekly Globe gives great prominence to political meetings whether Liberal, Patron, or Conservative. Some few of our subscribers have not renewed their subscriptions for 1895. All

no stock, but Sap.

Ten-quart Charcoal Tin Sap Buckets, \$7.50 per 100. Large Galvanized Sap pans holding 25 pails, \$2.50. Two-quart Agate Tea Pot 50c. All Goods at cost.

T. H. WALLER.

#### Open for Engagements.

J. Fred Tilley, Baritone Soloist, begs to announce that he is open for concert engagements during the season of 1895. Terms on application.

#### New Paint Shop.

E. R. McCabe has opened a shop opposite Perry's Woolen Mill, Dundas Street, where he will be pleased to receive orders for house or carriage painting. Orders promptly attended to at moderate prices. 12om.

#### Scranton Coal

The only genuine scranton coal to be found in Napanee is that delivered by Thos. Stewart, coal and grain merchant foot of Centre st. No gas, no clinkers, no waste. Every ton delivered can be guaranteed to be the pure scranton coal.

#### Glee Club.

The Napanee Glee Club assisted at the I.O.O.F. concert in Deseronto on Wednesday evening. The following citizens of Napanee took part: Messrs. Henwood, Shipman, Wagar and Theuton, Mrs. R. S. Shipman, Misses Ida Wales, Ruth Harmer, Lillian Allen, Ada Lane, and Alma Huffman. Quite a number from Napanee accompanied the Glee Club over to Deseronto.

#### The Auer Light

A prominent merchant gives us the following figures: Gas account for 1893, \$68.80; gas account for 1894, \$33.60—a saving for one year with the Auer light of \$35.20. Complete outfit and breakage for a year cost \$27—a saving after paying for outfit of \$8.20. With the Auer you get a better lighted store at less than half the cost. These celebrated Lights can be bought from Boyle & Son for \$5 each.

See the new dress goods at Lahey & McKenty's.

#### Fire.

On Tuesday afternoon the residence of Mr. James Minchinton was discovered to be on fire. Mr. Minchinton was attending his shop at the time and his wife was over visiting a neighbor so that when the fire was discovered it had made such progress that it was impossible to save any of the household effects. The fire brigade was quickly on the scene after the alarm had been given, and succeeded in confining the fire to the residence. The origin of the fire is a mystery. Mr. Minchinton's loss is a heavy one. There was a small insurance on the building, but as he had not finished paying for it, Mr. Minchinton will not receive the money. A subscription has been started in Mr. Minchinton's behalf and anyone desiring to assist an industrious and honest citizen, who has had the misfortune to have the accumulations of years swept away in a few minutes, can do so by calling in at THE EXPRESS OFFICE.

#### Honor Roll.

Honor Roll for East Ward public school for the month of February. Grade I.—Total number of marks 112.—Florence Bissonnette 100, Clarence Conway 98, Ernest Jones 96, Jack Anderson 93, Rosa Joy 92, Maud Vanalstine 92, Arthur Loucks 90, Fred Kinkley 89, Janet Crouch 88, Bruce Wagar 86, Jennie Kinkley 85, Lulu Graham 84, Harold Plumley 83, Nesbitt Plumley 82, Katie Vine 82, Roy Murdoch George Smith 79, Della Kinkley 78, Charlie Loucks 76.

E. A. PARKS, Teacher.

Grade II.—Total number of marks 60.—Daisy Bruton 58, Myrtle Knight 57, Mabel Pearson 56, Ida Thompson 51, Kathleen Bartlett 48, Grace Calder 47, Albert Willson 47, May Steacy 46, Myrtle Harmer 46, Robert Norris 46, Harry York 45, Bertha Lindsay 43, Edna Woodcock 43, Frank Symonds 43, Charlie McAlister 42, Elmer Daffoe 41, Susie Hunter 40, James Graham 40, George Conger 40, George Vine 40, Charlie Smith 40.

M. E. WALES, Teacher.

Grade III.—Harold Cowan, Arthur Daffoe, Eddie Conger, Frank Williams, Hume Bissonnette, Willie Caton, Willie Allen, Don Bissonnette, Stanley Files, Roy Busley, Harold Baughn, Luther Wagar, Charlie Meagher, Mabel Smith.



three spoon hooks and one small piece weighing three pounds, inside. It was caught in Cross lake by a sportsman from Odessa.

The newsboys of Toronto have raised \$1-500 by private subscription and otherwise towards the erection and equipment of a club house, and are now asking the city council to grant them \$2,500 towards the furtherance of their object.

Ontario is growing into a steady, well ordered Province. In 1884 the commitments for drunkenness were one to four hundred of the population, whereas for the past year they were but one to 900, a decrease of sixty per cent.

Russet Floridas or Bright, at Davis, sweet, 25 to 40 cents.

The bill against wearing high hats in the theatre has been defeated in the New York assembly on a vote of 56 to 53. The Legislature's hold on its reputation for good sense is about as slim as is desirable.

**Relief in Six Hours.**—Distressing Kidney and Bladder disease relieved in six hours by the NEW GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE. This new remedy is a great surprise and delight to physicians on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W.S. Dettlor.—40y

Arthur Wendell Shorey, aged 5 years, youngest child of Rev. S. J. Shorey, Lindsay, died of rheumatic fever on Friday, Feb. 5th, at his father's residence, and the remains were brought to Picton for interment on Monday, Feb. 18th. Rev. Mr. Shorey accompanied the remains. Three of Mr. Shorey's children and Mrs. Shorey were ill of diphtheria, but are recovering.—Picton Times.

On Wednesday last, in St. Andrew's church, Wellington, Rev. James Empringham, incumbent of Wellington, a young clergyman who is well-known here, was married to Miss Ethel Mabel Rutan, youngest daughter of Dr. J. B. Rutan, of the same place. The union was solemnized by Rev. W. T. King, incumbent, of Portland, O., brother-in-law of the bride, assisted by Rev. G. F. Rollin, of Hillier, Ont. Miss Baxter, of this city, acted as bridesmaid.—Kingston News.

A considerable flurry has been caused in the fashionable circles of Gananoque, over a sermon preached recently by Rev. Henry Graeco, of St. Andrew's church, against the encouragement of card playing for a prize, thus giving a bad example, which might lead the young people into gambling. Progressive euchre parties have been given two and three times a week and some very handsome prizes won by some prominent church members. Now the censure of the reverend gentleman comes down on it all.

One night recently a well-known and popular young Prescott man escorted his girl home from a whist party. The mother hearing her daughter's footsteps, went to open the door for her. Being clad only in her night robe, she was somewhat startled at seeing the young man at the door. She beat a hasty retreat behind a sofa. The couple seated themselves on the sofa and behaved much as ardent young lovers usually do when they feel sure they are alone. An hour dragged away and finally two had passed before the lovers parted. Imagine the young lady's astonishment when her mother's stately form, clad in garments white, aroise from behind the sofa.

**Biliousness and Liver Complaint.** Headache, etc., are cured by Burdock Pills.

The Flinton correspondent of the Tweed News thus refers to the part taken by Miss Allen at a recent concert in that place:—"Miss Lillean Allen, elocutionist from Napanee, was the artist of the evening and entertained the audience in a manner well calculated to bear out the excellent reputation she has already won as a humorous reader. By thoroughly entering into the spirit of her recitations the audience and keeps their undivided attention throughout. We predict for her a bright career among the devotees of the histrionic art.

A large assortment of cakes constantly on hand. Homemade butter mix cakes, made to order any day, at Davis'.

—Destroy the Worms or they may destroy the children. Freeman's Worm Powders destroy and expel worms of all kinds. She never sings the old, old songs. She shrieked in days of yore; She never thumps the keyboard now. Until her thumbs are sore. Alas! upon the latest grand. She never more will play. She failed with the instalments, and They've taken it away.

Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs. Norway Pine Syrup cures colds. Norway Pine Syrup cures the lungs.

three feet.

On Sunday last Mrs. James McCormick, of Richmond, passed peacefully away, aged 62 years. The funeral took place on Tuesday to the Napanee cemetery vault, and was largely attended. We extend our sympathy to the bereaved husband and friends.

After an illness of about two years' duration Mr. Jacob S. Benn, of Sillsville, passed quietly over to the Great Divide on Monday last. He was 53 years of age and leaves a wife and four children to mourn his loss. The funeral took place on Wednesday to the Morven cemetery.

The people of Belleville have a unique way of treating visitors. Every time a member of the Napanee Hockey team made a brilliant play in the recent match at Belleville the spectators showed their appreciation by pelting him with snowballs. This is about Belleville's size, commercially and otherwise.

One of the consignments of horses, which the American shippers were forwarding to the United States, took violently ill at the station on Tuesday. It was not deemed advisable to ship it, and while walking it back to the Campbell House barn, it fell and had to be conveyed thither on a sleigh. The horse has since died.

The Canadian Order of Oddfellows have an active and enthusiastic member, Bro. William Phillips, residing at Chesley, Ont., now ninety-three years of age. He joined the Manchester Unity in 1833, making a continued membership of sixty-two years. In Bro. Phillips Canada has claim to the oldest living Oddfellow in the world.

**A Humorous Fact about Hood's Sarsaparilla.**—It expels bad humor and creates good humor. A battle for blood is what Hood's Sarsaparilla vigorously fights, and it is always victorious in expelling foul taints and giving the vital fluid the quality and quantity of perfect health. It cures scrofula, salt rheum, boils and other blood diseases.

Milton and Napanee have joined in the demand for legislation to take from municipalities the right to exempt manufacturing enterprises from civic taxation. Every town in Ontario possessed of good natural advantages should assist in securing the change asked for. Preventing towns from bidding against each other for manufacturing enterprises must inure to the advantage of those which possess a good natural situation.

**Newstock of Men's Ready-made Suits, splendid value.** McALISTER & Co.

**A Boom to Horsemen.**—One bottle of English Spavin Liniment completely removed a curb from my horse. I take pleasure in recommending the remedy, as it acts with mysterious promptness in the removal from horses of hard, soft or calloused lumps, blood spavin, splints, curbs, swellings, stifles and sprains. GEORGE ROBB, Farmer, Markham, Ont. Sold by W.S. Dettlor.—46y

## DAFOE & PAUL, Undertakers

EVERYTHING NEW AND FIRST-CLASS.

### HAY BAY.

Mr. Freeman Devana of the Ernestown medical hall was in our midst last week selling medicine that he said would cure all sick or well.

Gustine Edgar was in this section during the past week. He is a clock tinker, piano and organ tuner.

As I see by the papers that an election will soon be on it behoves us all to prepare for it. It is stated on good authority that the assessor last year took a knife and scratched some of the Reformers names off the list. When an assessor will get so middle-some as to lay himself liable it is time we are on our guard, as the same man handles the list again in this section. I don't say this for political or personal reasons but in the interests of justice. I do not wish to slur or injure anyone, but fair play is bonny play.

their subscriptions, and secure the EXPRESS and the GLOBE for the small sum of one dollar. Mind one dollar buys the two papers.

Golf cloaks for spring wear, just arrived at Lahey & McKenty's.

### Death of H. T. Forward.

The intelligence of the demise of H. T. Forward, which occurred at his residence, on Wednesday, 27th inst., at the age of 74 years and 24 days, will be received with regret by all who had the pleasure of his acquaintance. Deceased was born in Bath in 1821. He was a resident of Napanee for well on to fifty years, and at one time carried on an extensive dry goods establishment here. Twenty-five years ago he went out of business and led a retired life from that date up to the time of his death. He was a kindly gentleman and much respected for his probity of character. In politics he was a staunch reformer and did good service for the party on many an occasion. He was a member of the Church of England and a consistent christian. His wife, who survives him, has the sympathy of the whole community in her bereavement.

**An asthma and bronchitis.** Norway Pine Syrup gives great relief, rendering breathing easy and natural and enabling the sufferer to enjoy refreshing sleep, while a permanent cure often results.

Large select oysters at Davis'.

### Farmers' Institute Meetings.

A deputation, consisting of Messrs. T. G. Raynor, President of the Central Farmers' Institute, and Thos. Yule, of Carleton Place, a prominent stock breeder, will address public meetings as follows:

**BATH in the Town Hall, Thursday, 7th March, at one and seven o'clock p. m.**

**STELLA in the Town Hall, on Friday, 8th March, at one and seven o'clock p. m.**

Mr. Raynor will discuss as one of his subjects, "The Preparation of the Soil," and Mr. Yule will speak on "Winter Dairying and Stock Raising." The public cordially invited. Admission Free.

H. AYLSWORTH, Sec'y. H. FILSON, Pres.

Ham sandwiches, to order, at all times, at Davis'.

### A Unique Reception.

Napanee was treated to a mild sensation last week. A young woman in town, who works in one of the hotels, heard that a gentleman acquaintance was circulating rumors derogatory to her character. She resolved to punish him, and to this end sent a messenger to him stating that she wished to see him. When he put in his appearance she invited him upstairs in the hotel and treated him very civilly, and at her request he took off his overcoat. She next treated him to an apple, and while he was eating it she taxed him with speaking disparagingly of her character. He denied the charge, but the girl evidently did not believe him, for she struck him over the head with the butt end of a short rawhide whip she had in her hand. She followed this up with three or four more blows, when the young man broke for the door, and went down the stairs like a top. The young man denies that he ever said anything about the woman.

New roller blinds, a full spring stock just in at Lahey & McKenty's

### A Drawn Game.

The Napanee hockey team went up to Belleville on Wednesday to play the return match with the Quintes. So evenly were the teams that at the call of time neither side had scored, although the Napanee team had by far the best of the play. The ice was in terrible condition and quite unfit for playing hockey and it made it very hard on the forwards. The teams lined up on the rink at 8 o'clock sharp as follows:—

QUINTES	POSITION	NAPANEE
J. Phillips	Goal	Jno. S. Ham
"	"	H. V. Macdougall
H. Hamilton	Cover Pt.	T. E. Merritt
Philpen	Forwards	F. S. Rockwell
Twining	"	W. D. Rockwell
Powell	"	F. Carson
H. Hamilton	"	C. Trimble
M. S. Crouthers	Umpires	F. Mc L. Radford

Mr. P. Doyle, of Belleville, made a very impartial referee and gave general satisfaction.

The Napanee forwards played a beautiful game considering the condition of the ice and time and again assailed the Belleville goal while the Napanee defence had little or nothing to do. So far this season the defence have not had to play as they have never been forced. The boys speak very highly of the hospitality of the Quintes and there is a prospect of another match in Belleville if good ice can be secured.

Golf Serge the new spring dress goes now in at Lahey & McKenty's.

J. E. MAIR, Teacher.

Grade IV—Alex. Lafferty 75, Frank Boyes 72, Ernest Madden, Frank McCabe 62, Arthur Caton 62, Walter Pennell 57, Charles Templeton 54, Freeman Crouch 54, Thos. Hearn 51, George Huffman 50, Jennie Carson 71, Alice Reid 70, Ada Smith 63, Stella Wagner 69, Bertie Conger 65, Gladys Grace 62, Allie Smith 62, Leah Webster 62, Alma Purvis 60, Dot Smith 57, Jessie Gault 56, Mabel Harmer 53, Luella Finkle 51, Pearl Purvis 50.

W. J. BLACK, Teacher.

Gentlemen's hats, our full spring stock now in at Lahey & McKenty's.

### To the Sunday School Workers of Lennox and Addington.

Dear fellow workers, We take this opportunity, of calling your attention to the existing necessity for enlarged preparation for Sabbath school teaching. We must need know what to teach and how to teach. This requires that we know what and how to study. The preacher should know more than is contained in a half-hour sermon, otherwise that sermon may savor of a very suggestive economy. The teacher should know more than the lesson he is teaching. For the first half of this year we have three lessons at St. John. Will our teacher pass by that most important book without making a large, earnest effort to know the whole book? What of its author, his purpose in writing, the plans and structure of the book, where and when written, the view it gives of Christ as compared with other gospels, and its relation to christianity? These questions to some extent should be answered by every sabbath school teacher who has a holy ambition to do the best possible work for our Master. Your class may never ask these questions, but the consequences of knowing, will make you a stronger teacher, and the knowledge you possess will help in making you a better christian. An important question is, how can you help yourself in obtaining both the matter and the method of teaching? Have you a teacher's meeting in connection with your Sunday school? One evening either at the middle or the latter part of the week should be devoted to planning how to teach the ensuing lesson. Whenever there are two or three or more who might meet for that purpose may we not ask you to do so? Begin at once. That will give you special training on the lesson course. But what about the general training which surveys a whole book and furnishes you with a method of arriving at a proper acquaintance with the whole bible? Can you not make some efforts in this direction? A little is better than none, read and study beyond your lesson. Old testament studies would be far more interesting to teach if the teacher himself better understood the old testament. Now a teacher's meeting should include senior scholars or persons who are possible teachers for the future, and are in training. Such a meeting ought to be able to devote twenty minutes outside the lesson study, to the study of the books, writers, places, times and purposes of the bible and to the principles of sabbath school teaching and work. You may succeed with the same leader as in your lesson study. As a basis on which to work we suggest to you Prof. Hamill's Normal Bible and Training Lessons, a little book costing only 15 cents or thirty cents for both old and new testament, these may be had of the Rev. John McEwen, 526 church st., Toronto, or at the Methodist book room, Toronto. Towns and cities should not of necessity have a monopoly of intellectual effort. We hold that nothing is too good for the teachers of villages and country places, and no teacher should deprive himself of the privilege of making an effort. Will you try this work? Only try it for three or four weeks, and we are sure you will be surprised at the real interest awakened. Within these counties we know of but three places where such work is being attempted. We are earnestly solicitous to have it become far more general, believing it will result in increased efficiency and more systematic and successful teaching. Will as many as will attempt this week kindly drop me a card asking questions, or stating your success? Will the superintendents of Sabbath schools kindly consider quickly and try earnestly!

W. BOWMAN TUCKER, Bath.

Children's footwear for the wet time very cheap at Lahey & McKenty's

First shipment of New Spring Hats opened this week. McALISTER & Co.

# A PERFECT JAM!

was the result of our advertisement of Special Bargains for last Saturday. The number of large parcels we sent out was good proof that the bargains were genuine. Every day since we have had crowded stores and pleased customers.

## WE THANK YOU

For this proof of your confidence in us as advertisers. You know that when we advertise SPECIAL out of the ordinary bargains the bargains will be here. You know also that we never call shop-worn goods at a low price a bargain. To have you know this is worth good money to us. It is something to have earned your confidence as buyers, your confidence in our way of doing business, in the Goods we sell, and in what we say in the newspapers. It shall be our care to keep it, because on such a reputation we depend to make THE BIG STORE'S trade leadership enduring.

## We will have Special Bargains for next Saturday

As good as the best we have ever offered.  
Watch our hand bills on Saturday morning.

## NEW SPRING GOODS

are blocking the doors daily and going into stock as fast as they can be marked off. The new Goods for this Spring are the cheapest in the history of this country. Among arrivals this week are :

- 3 Cases Dress Goods per S. S. Circassia.
- 2 Cases Scotch Tweeds and Suitings per S. S. Circassia.
- 1 Case Scotch Crinkles and Zephyrs.
- 3 Cases New Spring Clothing, Men's Youths and Boy's Suits.
- 4 Cases New Spring Hats.
- 2 Cases Slaters Shoes for Ladies.

We have our special Hat offering, a gentleman's Fine Fur Stiff Hat in Black and Gold Brown, the very latest Spring Shape. **Regular Price \$2.50, our price \$1.50**

**New Carpets,** First glimpse of the New Styles for Spring. Don't you want to see them. Carpet buying is a particular business. Most people want to see what they're getting. That's right, yet you can't see the beginning and ending of everything. You can't tell how long a Carpet will wear by the way it looks when first laid, unless you are sure of what make it is. After all it's largely a matter of confidence, and the best you can do is to trade with the house in which you can put your confidence.

*The Popular Dry Goods House. The One Price Clothing House*  
**THE FAVORITE SHOE STORE.**

# Lahey & McKenty.



**Elvey.**  
Evening on Sunday next at seven o'clock.

#### Parish of Adolphustown.

Services for Sunday, the 3rd of March, Sandhurst at 11 o'clock with Holy Communion, Adolphustown at 3 o'clock and Gosport at 7 o'clock.

#### Parish of Camden.

Services Sunday next: St. Luke's, Camden East, Holy Communion and Morning Prayer 11 o'clock, Evening Prayer 7 o'clock; Holy Trinity, Yarker, 3 o'clock; Centreville 3 o'clock; Napanee Mills 10 30 a.m.; St. John's, Newburgh, 7 o'clock.—Lenten Services as follows: St. John's, Newburgh, commencing Sunday evening next and each evening during the week at 7 30. Sunday school Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 4 30 p.m. Following week at Centreville town hall.

#### Church of S. Mary Magdalene.

Sunday next, March 3rd, 1 Sunday in Lent. Services in S. Mary Magdalene's church; matins and holy communion 11 a.m., evensong 7 p.m. During Lent prayers will be said daily in the chapel at 5 p.m., except on Thursdays, when full evensong will be said. A special course of lectures will be delivered at 7 30 p.m. each week. The collections at all week day services during Lent, unless otherwise specified, will be for the purchase of two handsome brass standards for better lighting the chancel of the church.

#### PERSONALS.

Mrs. J. R. Perry, who has been confined to the house with an attack of rheumatism is recovering.

Miss Belle Pollard and Miss Raymond, of Morven, were in town on Monday.

Miss Flossie Meng entertained a number of her young friends on Tuesday evening. A most enjoyable time was spent.

Mrs. Woods, of Tamworth, is visiting her father, Rev. T. Cleworth, Mill st.

The many friends of Miss Maria Hough, Greta, will regret to hear of her sudden illness. She was in Napanee on Monday last in her usual health, and during the night became suddenly ill. Dr. Cowan, Napanee, was called and remained with her all night. Dr. Fenwick, Kingston, was telegraphed for. The doctor pronounced it a rupture of a blood vessel and fears serious results.

Our genial friend Geo. A. Caton, who sustained an injury to his spine at the skating rink recently, is still confined to the house. Geo. is much missed by his host of friends down town, and the boys will be pleased to hear that he is now on the mend, and will soon be able to be around again.

Mrs. T. H. Waller was on a visit to her daughter, Mrs. Holland, Montreal.

Miss Hattie Hosey was visiting friends in Ottawa last week.

Mrs. Wilson Webb, Brighton, was visiting friends in town last week.

The Rev. Edward D. Lewis, formerly of Centreville, and Shannonville, died at Saratoga Springs, N.Y. on Friday, 22nd inst., aged 41 years.

W. W. Frizzell, of Napanee, has been visiting friends at Frankford and Trenton.

Mrs. John Taylor and daughter Pearl, of Napanee, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Sheriff Gillespie. Mr. and Mrs. John Thompson are visiting friends in Deseronto and Napanee.

Miss Patrick Casey, of Tweed, was visiting friends in Napanee last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Knight were the guests of Mrs. Lott, Napanee Mills, on Sunday.

Prof. Hall, pianist, is being taken up by the leading people of the city.

Mrs. Dooxee was in Toronto this week attending the spring millinery openings.

Arch. F. Henshaw, of Napanee, was in Belleville on Monday.

H. B. Sherwood, Napanee, was in Kingston last week.

Mr. James Vinn, has taken possession of Wm. Miller's farm on the palace road.

Mr. A. Van Schryver, of Northport, was visiting friends in Napanee this week.

Mr. W. E. Dooxee was in Kingston last week.

Mrs. Wm. Frizzell, who slipped in front of her own doorstep last week, dislocating her ankle and breaking a small bone in her leg, is we are pleased to say, improving.

At the meeting of the Grand Lodge, of the A.O. U.W. in Toronto last week, T. D. Prayn, of Napanee, was appointed as one of the Grand Trustees of the order.

Mr. Vine, of Vines corner, was stricken with paralysis last evening. As the old gentleman is over 70 years of age not much hope is entertained of his recovery.

Miss D. Bates, Napanee, is visiting Miss Kate

#### MARRIED.

WHATTAM—MACKENZIE—At Picton, on Feb. 19, 1886, by the Rev. Donald G. MacPhail, Lydia Maria Mackenzie of Picton, to John Whattam, Esq.

DEMILL—FREDERICK—In Picton, Feb. 13, by Elder Arkett, Edward Demill and Miss Minnie May Frederick, both of Picton.

STINSON—MCGUIRE—At Christ church, Tamworth, on the 26th Feb. by the Rev. J. R. Serson, M.A., Andrew Murray Stinson, of Camden, to Martha eldest daughter of Chas. McGuire, Esq., of Sheffield.

#### DIED.

Houston.—At the residence of her son in law, C. A. Anderson, on Sunday, 17th inst., Mrs. Sarah Houston, relict of the late Robt. Houston, of Bath, aged 66 years.

#### Patrons of Industry.

Do not fail to hear the talented leader of the Patrons of Industry, Mr. J. L. Haycock, M. P. P., in the Town Hall, Napanee, at 2 o'clock p.m., on Saturday March 9th. Mr. E. B. Switzer, the Patron Candidate in Lennox, will also deliver an address, and as an invitation has been extended to Mr. U. Wilson, M. P., or any representative in his behalf to be present, when a reasonable time will be given him to present his side of the political question, an interesting time may be looked forward to. The Patrons will also hold a meeting in the Town Hall, Odessa, on the same evening when the same speakers will deliver addresses.

#### A Letter From Belgrave.

Dear Express,—As I had the pleasure of attending a golden wedding at the palatial residence of Henry Wightman, Esq., township of Wawanosh, County of Huron, on Feb. 20th, Mr. and Mrs. Wightman having reached the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage, I thought a brief account of the wedding might be of interest to your readers. About seventy-seven sat down to tea. The tables were loaded with delicacies fit for a king. After tea the children and grandchildren presented them with two elegant easy chairs, a handsome eight day clock together with a number of costly books accompanied with a complimentary address. Mr. and Mrs. Wightman were so completely surprised on securing so many costly gifts that words failed them to express their thanks, when the Rev. Mr. Baugh, of Manchester, came forward in behalf of Mr. and Mrs. Wightman and thanked the donors in a very fitting and feeling manner. After the congratulations we had good music both vocal and instrumental. Mr. and Mrs. Wightman have eleven children, eight sons and three daughters, all married except the two youngest, Robert and Hattie, who reside with their parents on the homestead. Three of the sons were not present as they reside at a distance—one is an orange grower in California. Their grandchildren are thirty-six in number. One gentleman was present who was at their marriage, viz., John Wightman, Esq., of Belgrave. Mr. and Mrs. Wightman resided on a farm in Lennox county west of Forest Mills before coming to Huron some twenty-seven years ago and by honest industry have made the wilderness to blossom and bloom like the rose.

Yours, etc., JOHN WALKER  
Belgrave, Huron Co.

#### DISASTERS AT SEA.

##### A Long List of Vessels That Never Reached Port.

The sinking of the Elbe is a sorrowful addition to a long list of disasters at sea. Among the ships which have sailed out of one port and never reached their destinations were the steamships President, City of Glasgow, Pacific, Ocean Monarch and City of Boston. Not one of these ships has ever been heard from or seen since it sailed away. A hundred causes have been advanced which would account for their sudden disappearance, and a hundred things might happen which would wreck them in mid ocean. One of the saddest of these ocean mysteries, says The Chicago Tribune, was the fate of the 120 persons who sailed away from Philadelphia on December 1, 1889, on the ironclad Atlanta, rechristened Triumpho. It had been purchased by the Haytian government and its destination was Port Au Prince. It had aboard two Haytian senators, the wife of the commanding officer, a crew and over 100 young men who had been recruited in Philadelphia. It left port and passed off the face of the water, when or where has never become known.

passengers aboard and Capt. J. Haloron. At Halifax it took forty cabin and ten steerage passengers and proceeded. The only thing found which bore upon the disaster was a board, picked out of the sea February 11, 1870, upon which was scratched a message saying the ship was sinking at the time.

The British ironclad Captain, with 472 souls on board, was made a plaything of by the waves at midnight, September 20, 1870, off Cape Finisterre, and inside of three minutes it was capized and sinking. It had heavy guns on board at the time, and its low freeboard militated against its riding out the storm without damage. There were aboard at the time its captain, Hugh Burgoyne, and Capt. Cowper Cowles, the designer of the vessel.

The steamship Ella sailed from London in the fall of 1873, and the friends of those who took passage in it waited for years for any news concerning the lost ones.

So it was with the steamer City of Glasgow. It left Liverpool March 5, 1854, and headed for Philadelphia. Four hundred and eight human beings went down with it in mid-ocean.

The steamship Pacific of the Collins line, from the same port, January 27, 1856, bound for New York, carried 186 passengers. They were not heard of again.

There was mourning in two countries—England and America—when it was finally conceded that the steamship President which had left New York for Liverpool March 11, 1841, had been wrecked and lost. There was aboard the vessel when it sailed a large number of prominent passengers, among whom was the son of the Duke of Richmond.

The steamer Hungarian, of the Montreal Ocean Steamship Co., was lost February 20, 1860, on Cape Lodge near Halifax. There was lost 205, including all the officers.

The White Star steamer Atlantic was lost off Marshhead, near Halifax, April 2, 1873. Of 900 steerage and 40 cabin passengers 546 were lost. The Atlantic was bound for New York from Liverpool.

The Ville du Havre was lost on a clear night, November 22, 1873, by running into the sailing vessel Lochean in mid-ocean. The steamer sank and 536 persons went down.

The Siberia and Barton collided April, 1874 and not a soul was saved.

The Hamburg mail steamer Schiber was wrecked in a fog on the Sicily islands May 7, 1875, and 331 people perished.

The French steamer Byzantine collided with the English steamer Rinaldo in the Dardanelles December 18, 1878 and 200 were lost.

The Ava, a British India Navigation Co. ship was sunk in the Bay of Bengal and 70 lives were lost.

The Uncle Joseph, a French steamer, collided with the Ortiaga off Stezzia November 24, 1880, and 250 were lost.

The Hamburg-American steamer Cimbria was sunk by the Sultan January 21, 1883, and 398 perished.

The steamer Geiser and Thingvalia collided off Sable Island August 14, 1883, and 106 were lost.

November 19, 1888, the W. A. Scholten, from Rotterdam for New York, ran into a collier off Dover, and 132 lives were lost.

Two years and a half ago the Naronic from New York was lost and never again heard from.

Among the most recent of naval horrors is the sinking of the English battleship Victoria off the coast of Tripoli by the Camperdown, another man-of-war.

The loss of merchant and other ships from various causes had been estimated at Lloyds in 1800 to be about an average of 365 ships a year, or one every day.

In 1830 it was shown that 677 British vessels alone were wrecked during that year. Subsequent years, particularly 1852, were disastrous to shipping, and in the following twenty-five years it was estimated that at least 60,000 wrecks occurred.

The greatest disaster of the century was that of the wreck of the British frigate St. George and Defence off the coast of Jutland in 1811. In that wreck 2,000 men were drowned.

The sinking of the Royal George off Spithead in 1782, when Admiral Kempenfeldt went down with his 600 men, was long celebrated in song and story as the great catastrophe by sea for many generations.